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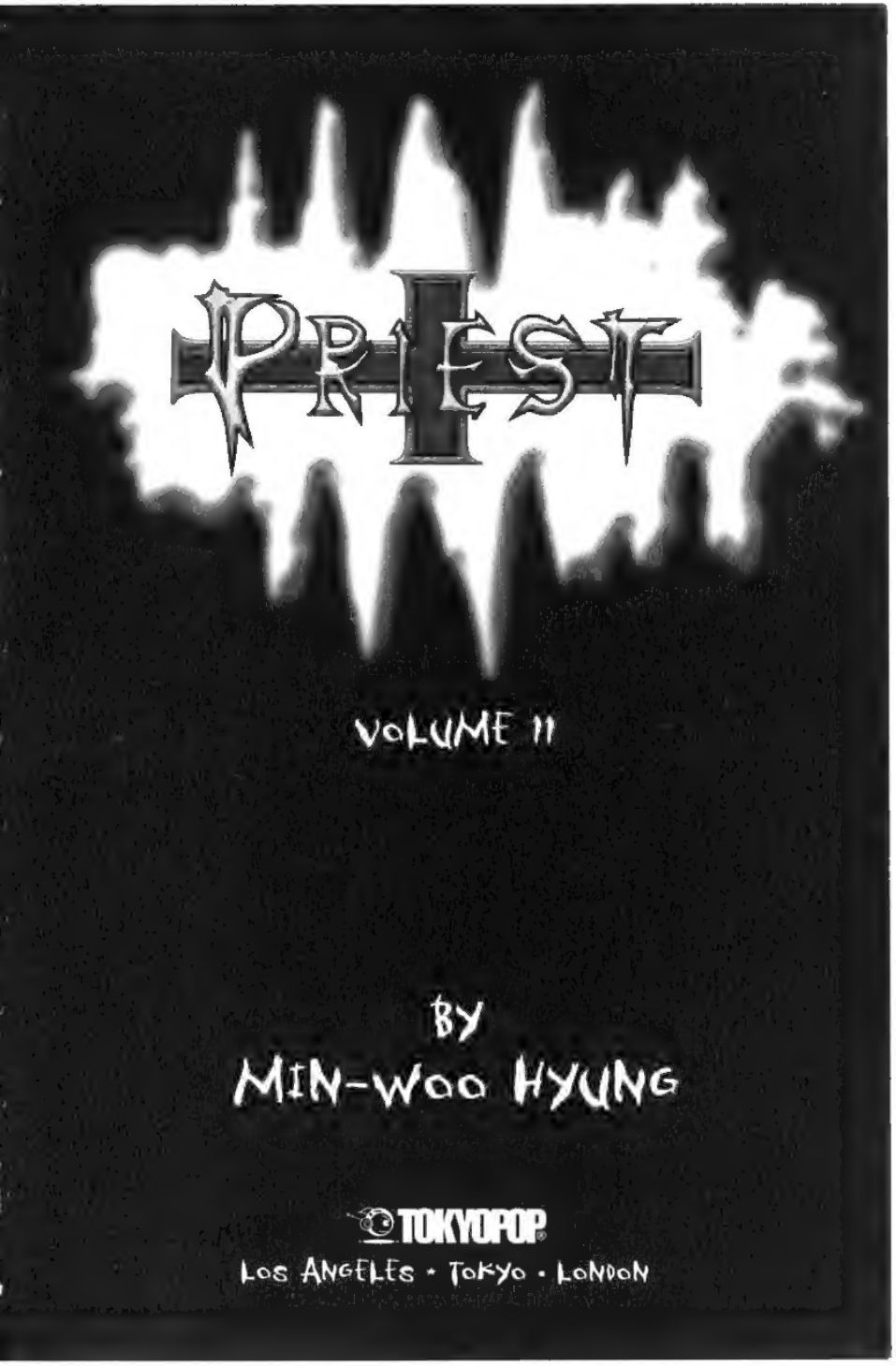
PRIEST
11


PRIEST
VOLUME 11
BY
MIN-WOO HYUNG
TOKYOPOP
LOS ANGELES • TOKYO • LONDON

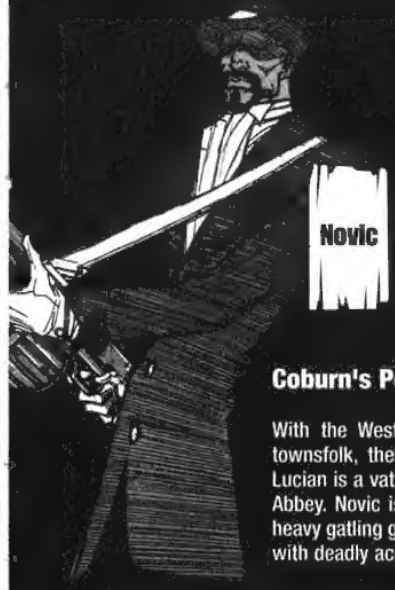
THE CAST OF CHARACTERS

During the war against Lucifer, the archangel Temozarela led the agents of light. In the years that followed, Temozarela watched as God's attention shifted from his seraphim to his new creation—man. Jealousy caused Temozarela and his disciples to abandon their heavenly post and attempt to corrupt humanity to prove the superiority of the seraphim to God. During the Crusades he attempted to begin his plan, but Belial sealed him in the Domas Porada for 500 years. Now, released by Ivan Isaacs, Temozarela is free again, but too weak to carry out his dark designs. His disciples have begun to sanctify the ground in the American West, spreading plague and death in preparation for the Unholy Sabbath.

TEMOZARELA

Ivan Isaacs was a young priest with a passion for ancient cultures when he was recruited to study the Domas Porada. Little did he know that this mission would be his last—at least his last in life. After helping revive an ancient battle for Heaven and Earth, Ivan and his beloved Gena were slain. In order to get revenge and atone for endangering the world, Ivan made a pact with the devil Belial: his soul in exchange for a second chance at life...and superhuman strength. Now Ivan wanders the old west, hunting down Temozarela's disciples and keeping a journal of his tragic tale.

Gena Isaacs was an only child, so her father Jacob adopted Ivan to keep her company. In time the two developed a mutual love that went beyond sibling affection, much to their father's dismay. Jacob sent Ivan to seminary, but the young would-be lovers' feelings remained. Before Ivan could act on his feelings, Gena was captured and killed by agents of Temozarela.



Coburn's Posse

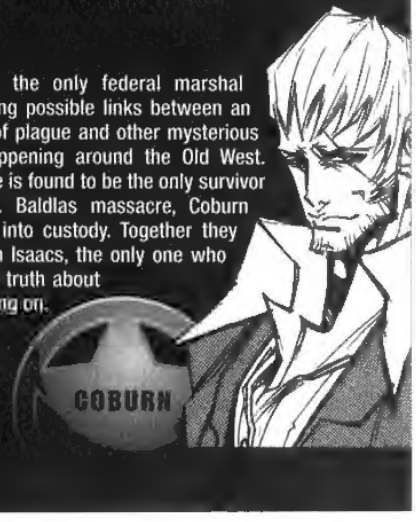
With the West filled with outlaws, corrupt lawmen and superstitious townsfolk, these companions are the only ones Coburn trusts. Father Lucian is a vatican envoy sent to investigate what happened at Stonetale Abbey. Novic is a Civil War veteran and mute who aids Coburn with his heavy gatling gun. Cairo is an old friend of Coburn's who throws his knives with deadly accuracy.

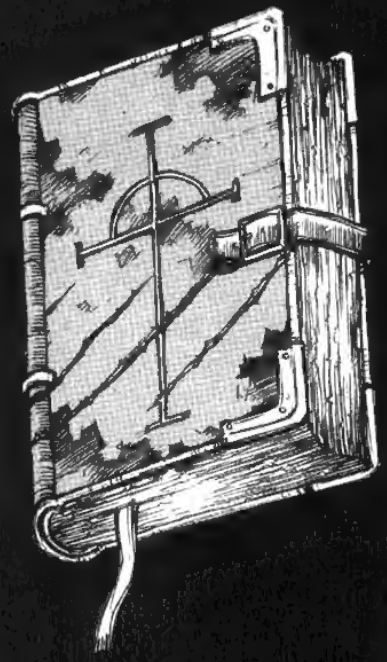
The devil Belial makes Ivan his agent in the mortal world so that he may battle the agents of the fallen Arch-Angel Temozarela, who is planning an upheaval of Heaven and Hell. Belial used to be Betheal, a Catholic priest in the Middle Ages when he we was a prosecutor in trials of heresy. After Temozarela shattered his faith, Betheal turned himself into the demon Belial in order to get his revenge.

BELIAL

Lizzie inherited leadership of the Angel Gang from her father. She's loved by her men, and feared by everyone else. She has more of a conscience than some of her fellow outlaws, but her hands are not clean of blood. Her rational world was shattered when her path crossed that of Ivan Isaacs. Now trouble seems to be her only friend. A hanging, a lynching, even a zombie curse—she just can't seem to get a break these days. During the St. Baldlas massacre, she was bitten by one of Temozarela's zombies and her blood now bears his curse.

Coburn is the only federal marshal investigating possible links between an outbreak of plague and other mysterious events happening around the Old West. After Lizzie is found to be the only survivor of the St. Baldlas massacre, Coburn takes her into custody. Together they follow Ivan Isaacs, the only one who knows the truth about what's going on.





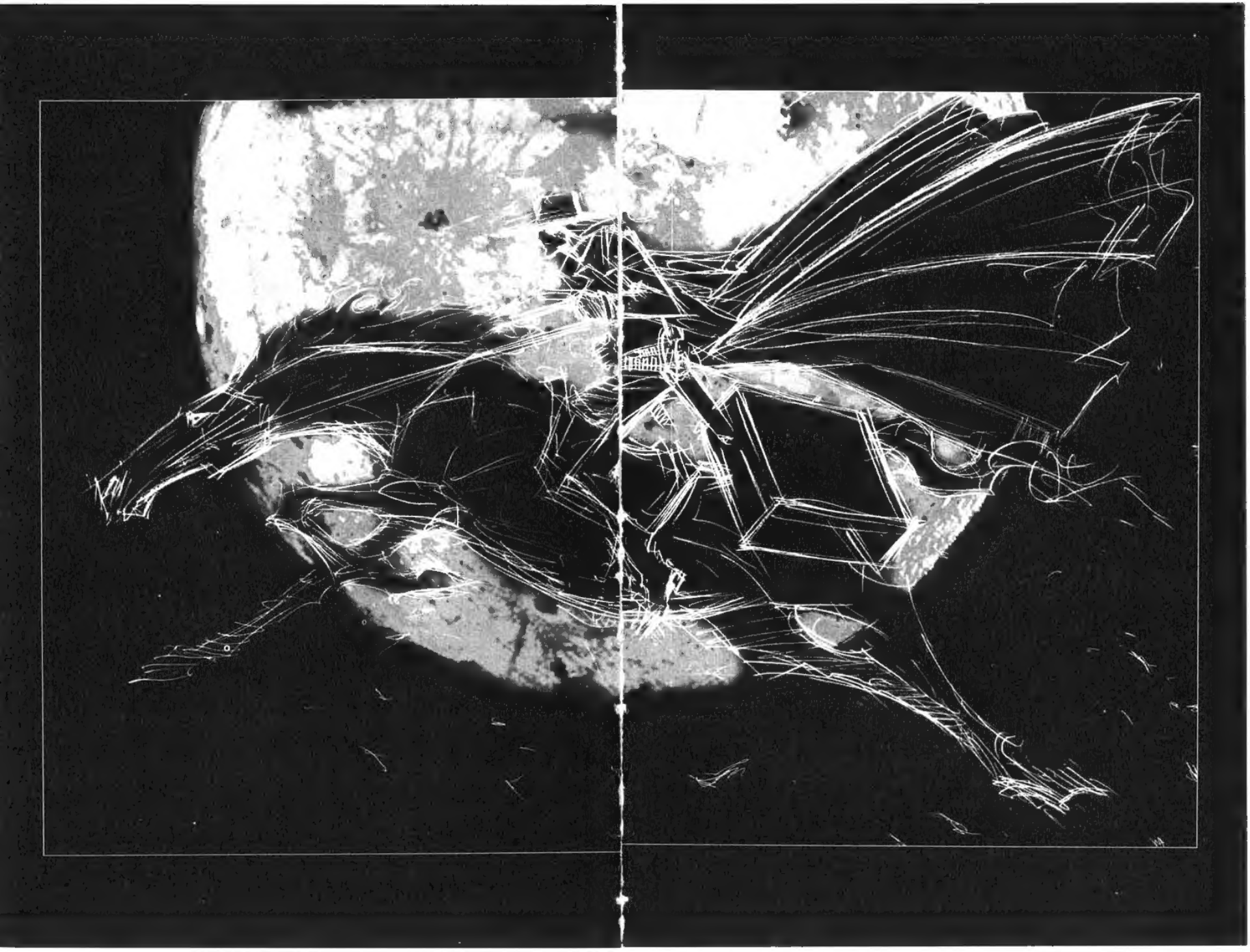
THE STORY SO FAR...

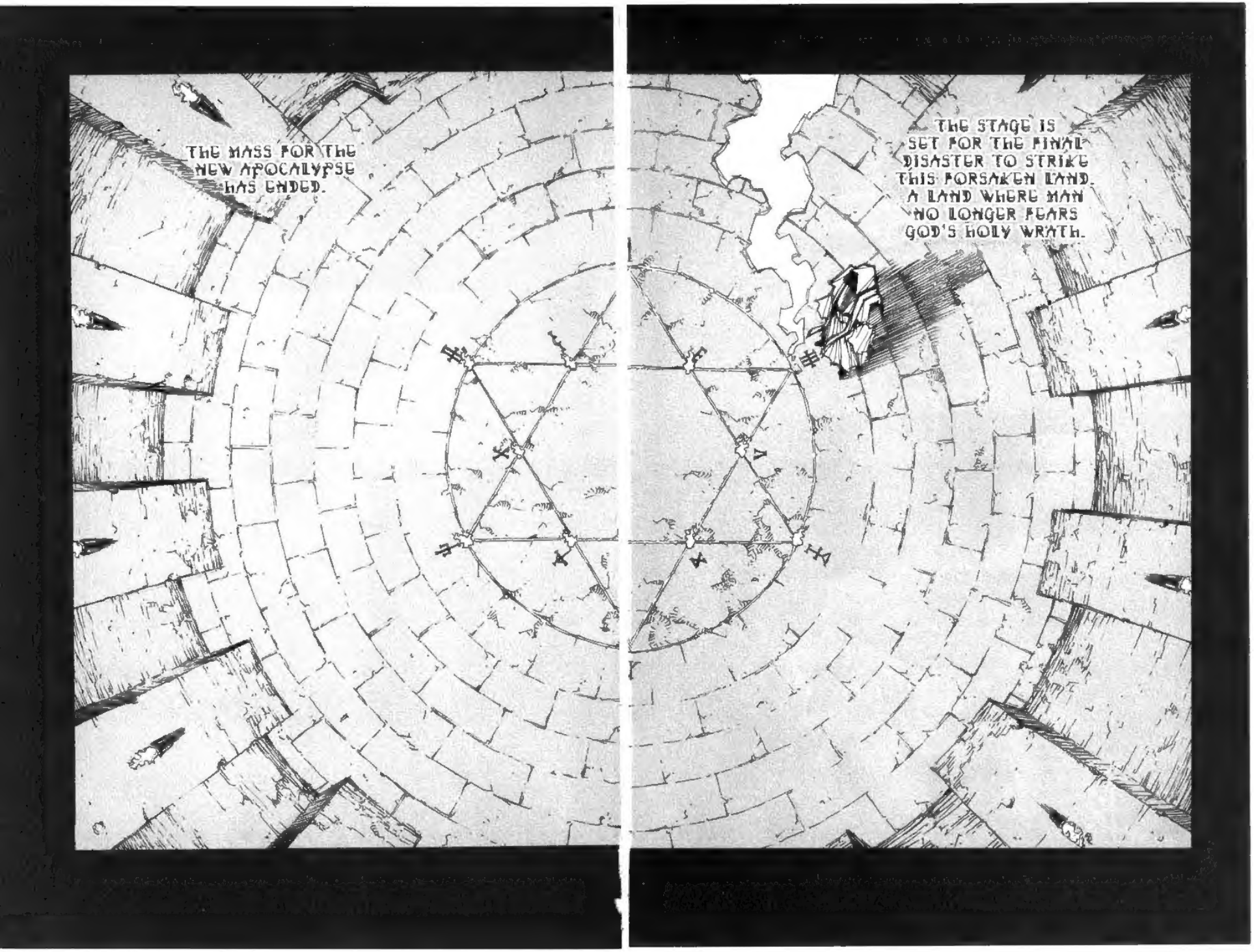
Until now, federal marshal Coburn has been counting on captured outlaw Lizzie to help him in his investigation. Ever since she was saved from Temozarela's minions by Ivan Isaacs, Lizzie's been strangely linked with the avenging priest, and Ivan is the only one with the answers Coburn needs. After a long trek across the desert, Coburn and his posse found Ivan at last, but something was wrong. Ivan's body was battered and his spirit sleeping; the spirit of Belial was in temporary control. Separated by a huge ravine, Coburn thought his prize would escape once more. But Lizzie, who carries the zombie plague in her blood and needs Ivan's help to live, wasn't about to let Ivan get away. When Ivan and his undead steed leaped into the river, Lizzie followed, and the two were swept away. Now Coburn is back to square one, his only leads lost or dead.

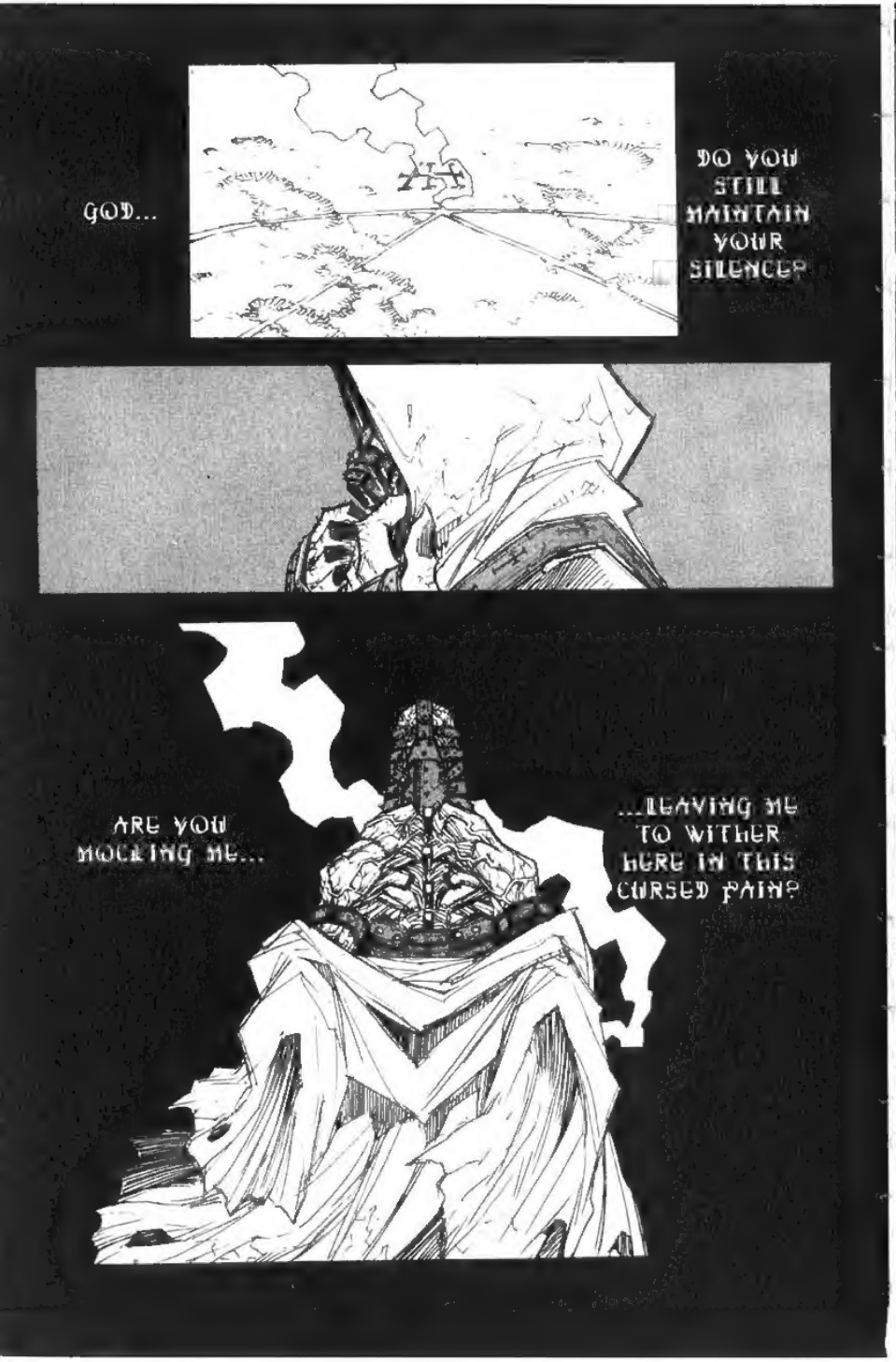
PRIEST

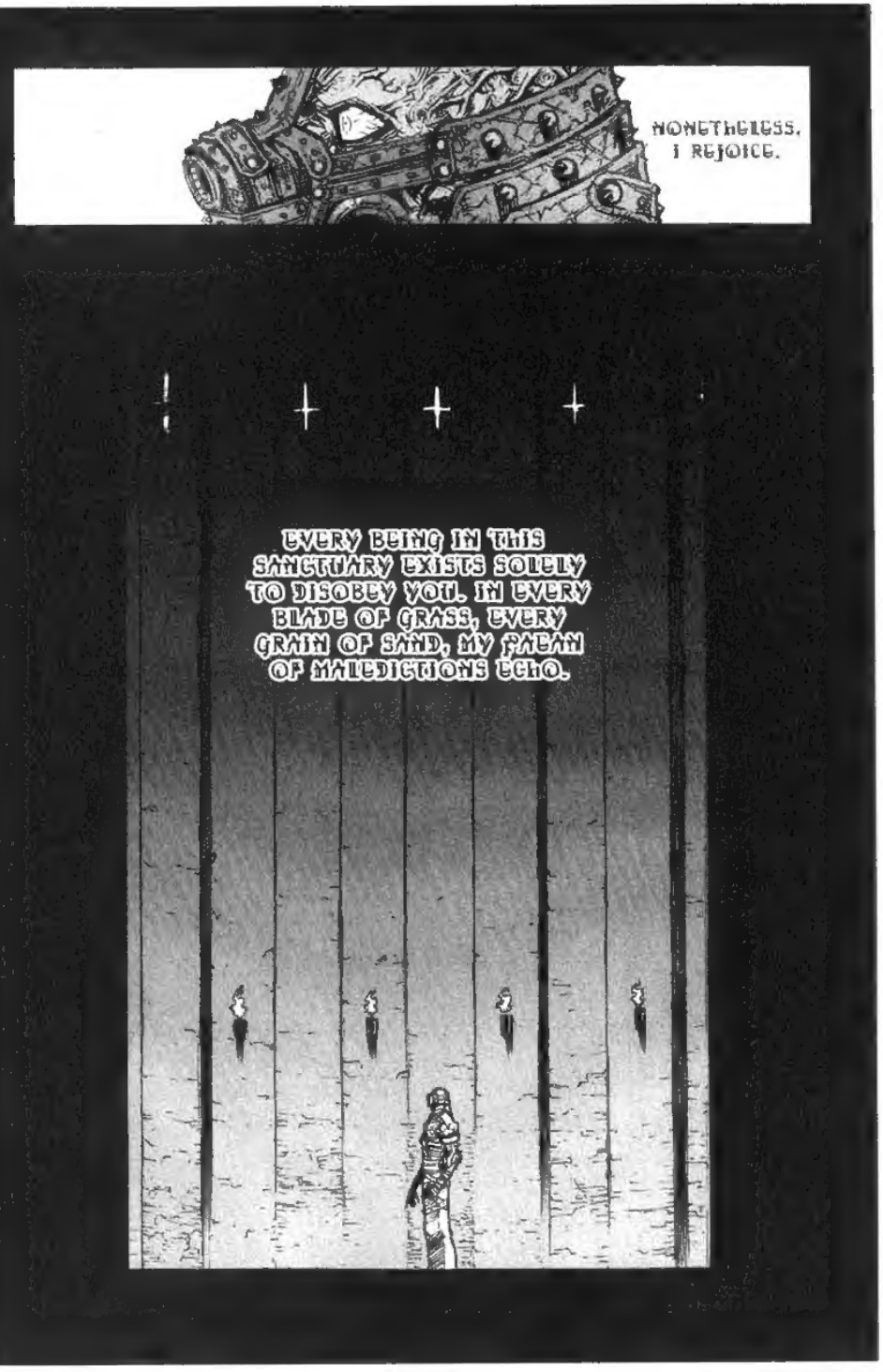
CANTICLE OF THE SWORD

11

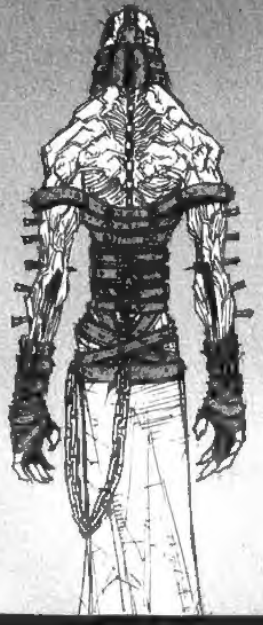


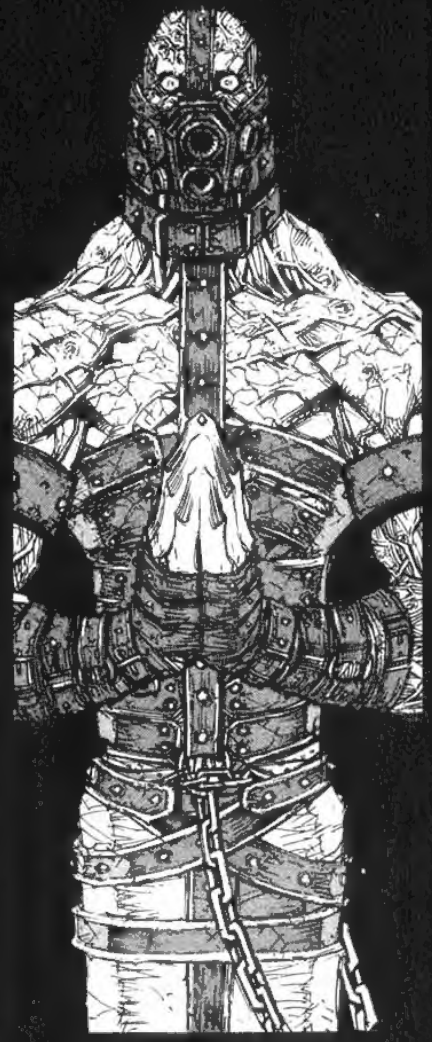

THE MASS FOR THE NEW APOCALYPSE HAS ENDED.
THE STAGE IS SET FOR THE FINAL DISASTER TO STRIKE THIS FORSAKEN LAND. A LAND WHERE MAN NO LONGER FEARS GOD'S HOLY WRATH.

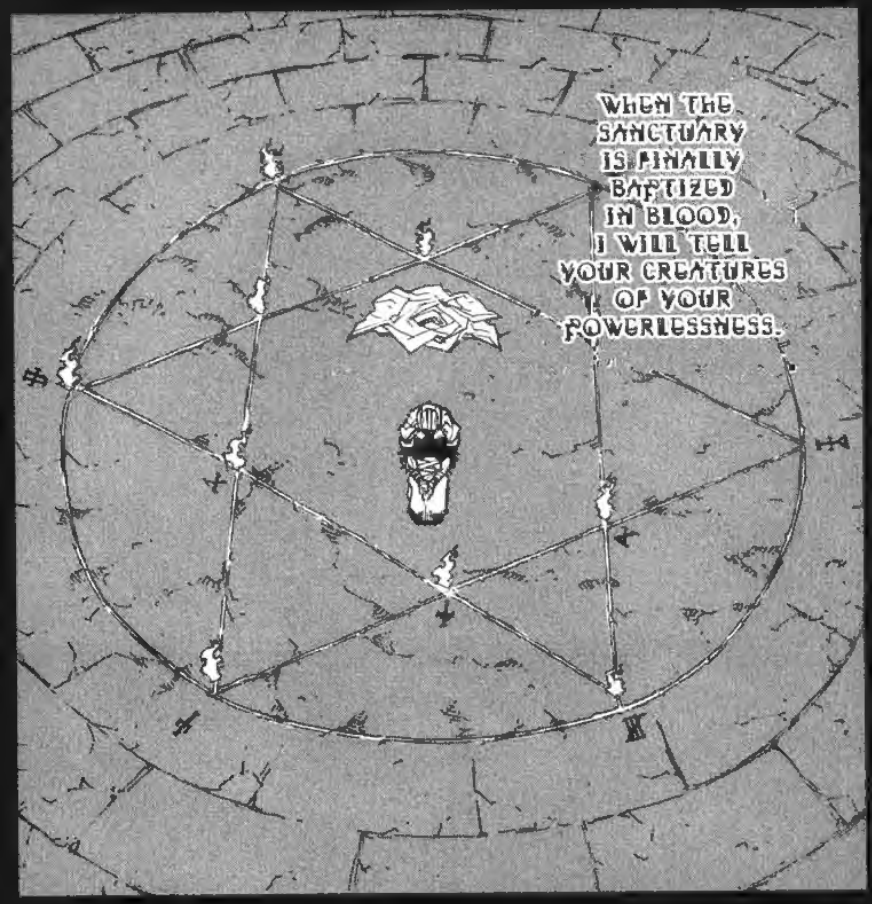

GOD...
DO YOU STILL MAINTAIN YOUR SILENCE?
ARE YOU MOCKING ME...
...LEAVING ME TO WITHER HERE IN THIS CURSED PAIN?


NONETHELESS, I REJOICE.
EVERY BEING IN THIS SANCTUARY EXISTS SOLELY TO DISOBEY YOU. IN EVERY BLADE OF GRASS, EVERY GRAIN OF SAND, MY PAEAN OF MALEDICTIONS ECHO.

EVEN THE ENDLESS THROBBING OF MY BLEEDING WOUNDS IS UTTERLY SWEET, FOR IT IS NOT BY YOUR WILL, BUT MY CHOICE, THAT THIS IMPERFECT BODY NOW STANDS. IT STANDS PROUDLY IN PLACE OF THE GLORIOUS VESSEL OF LIGHT YOU HAVE TAKEN FROM ME.

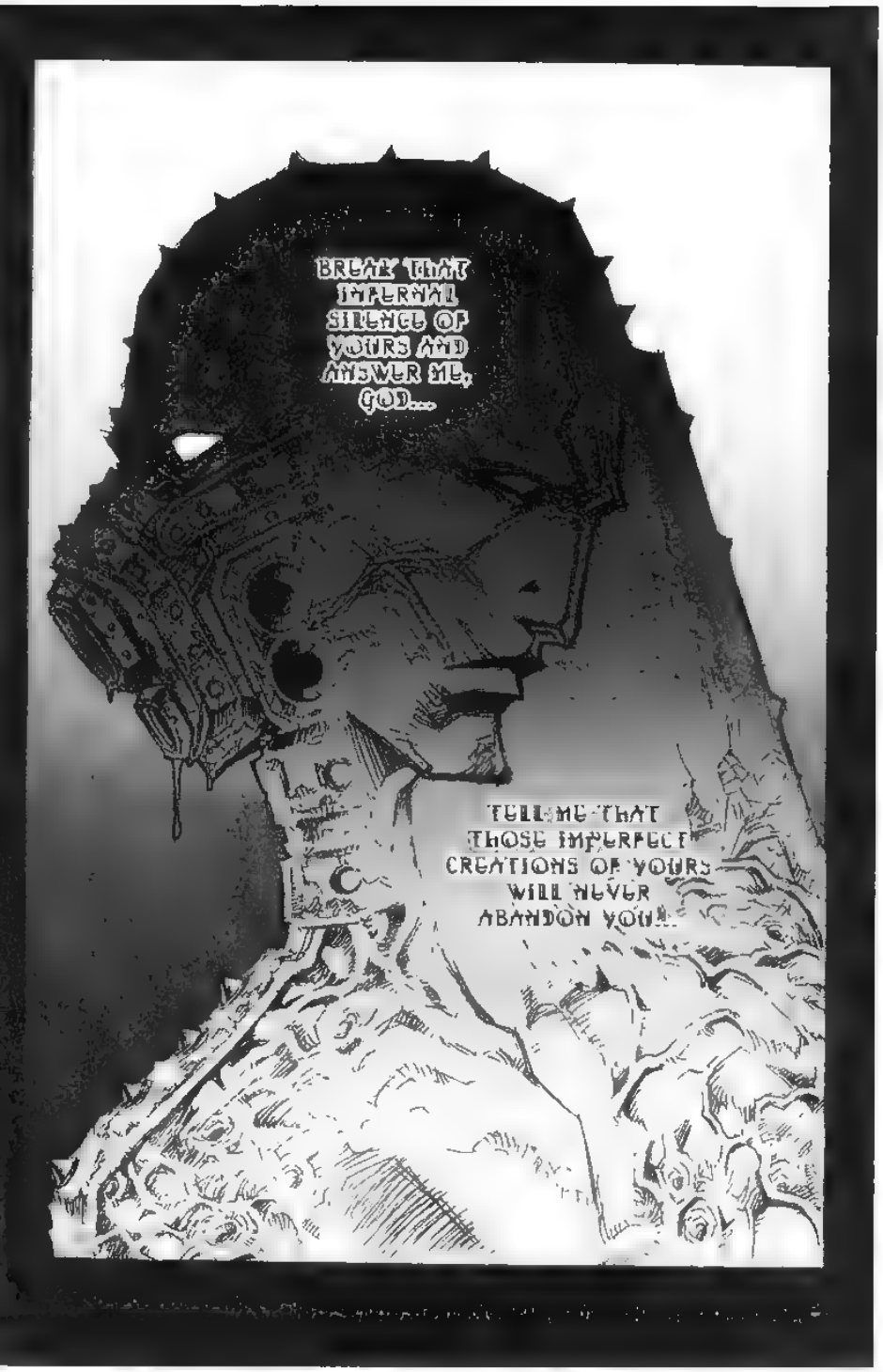




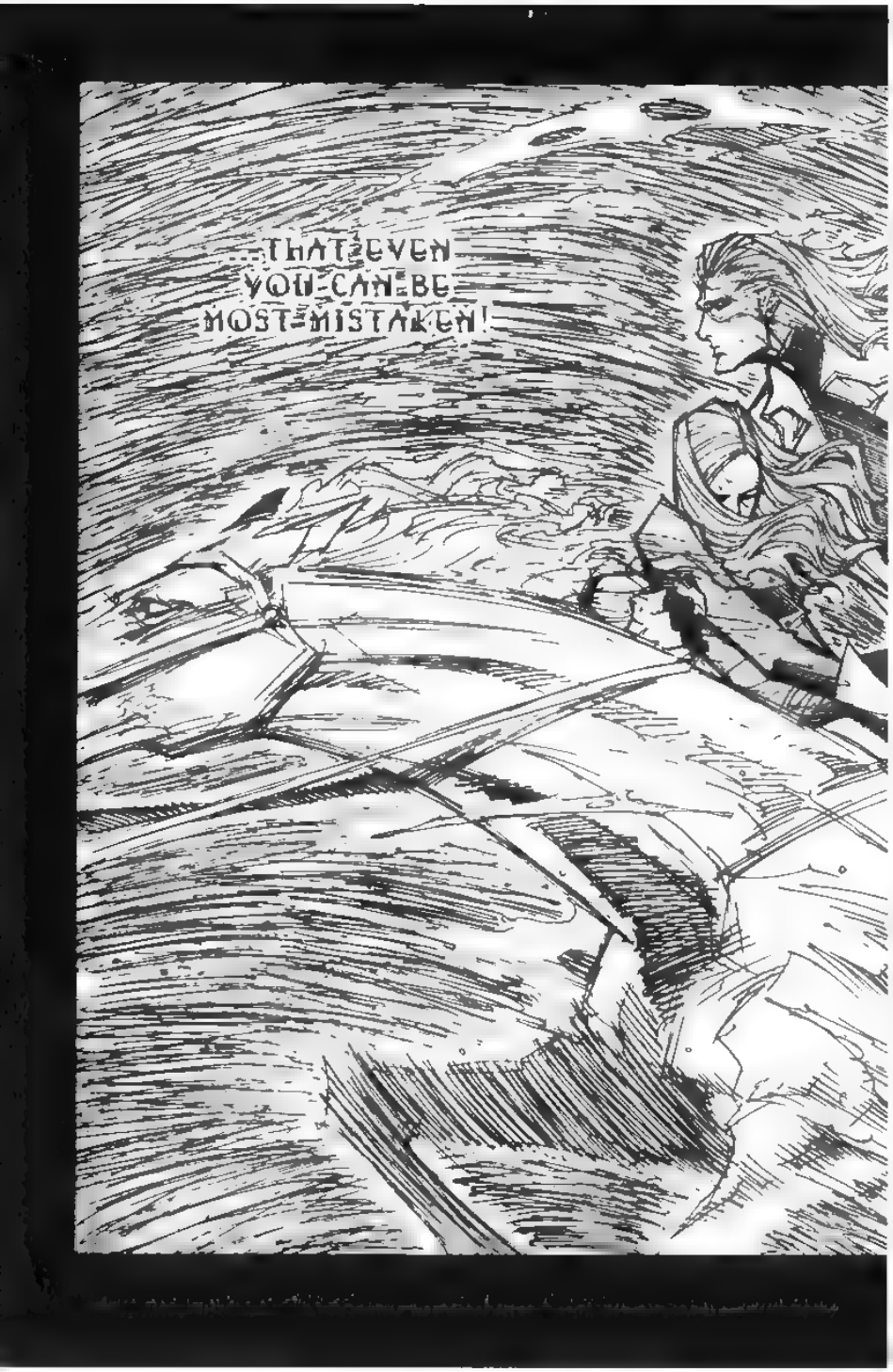


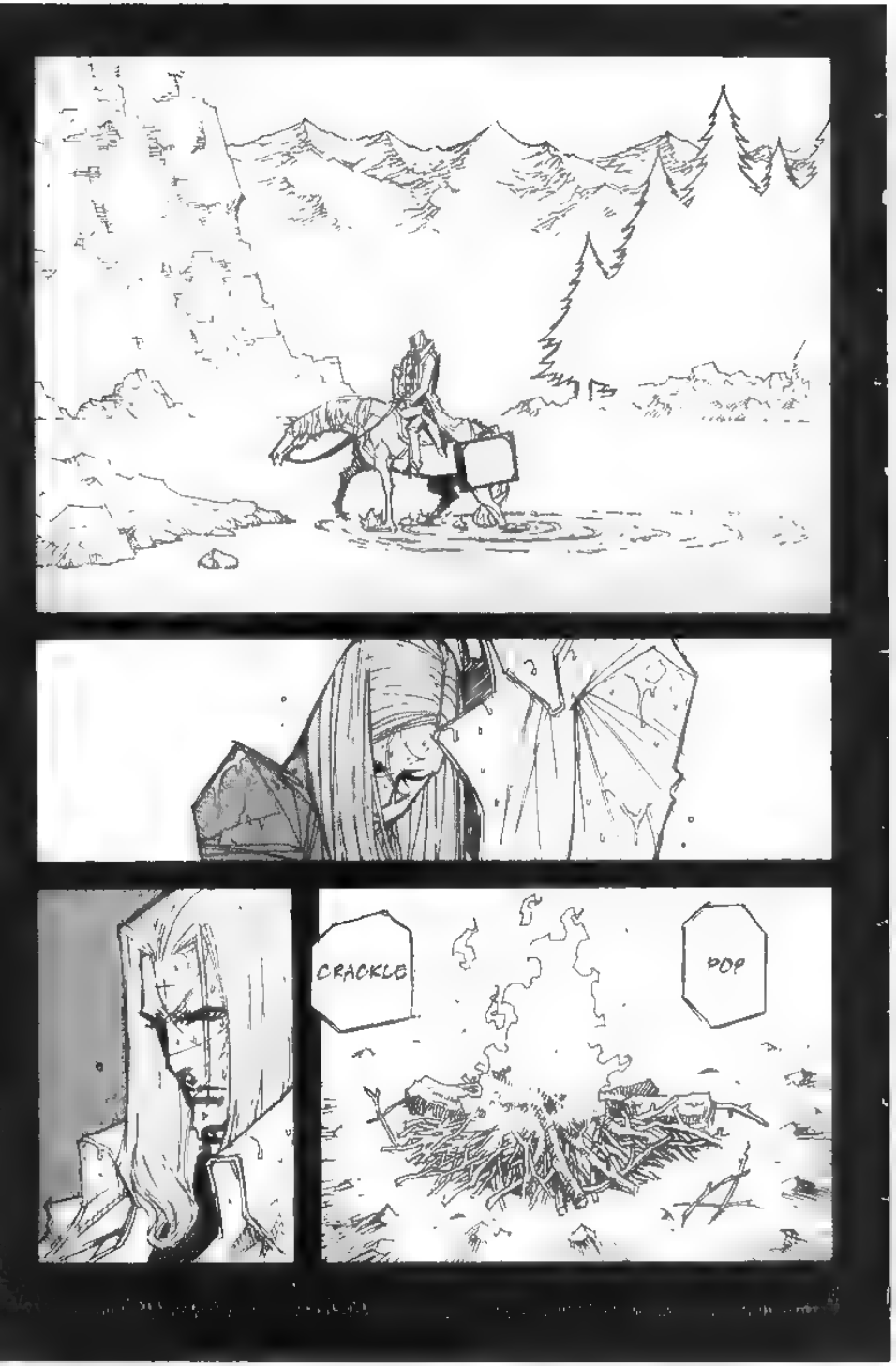
WHEN THE SANCTUARY IS FINALLY BAPTIZED IN BLOOD, I WILL TELL YOUR CREATURES OF YOUR POWERLESSNESS.

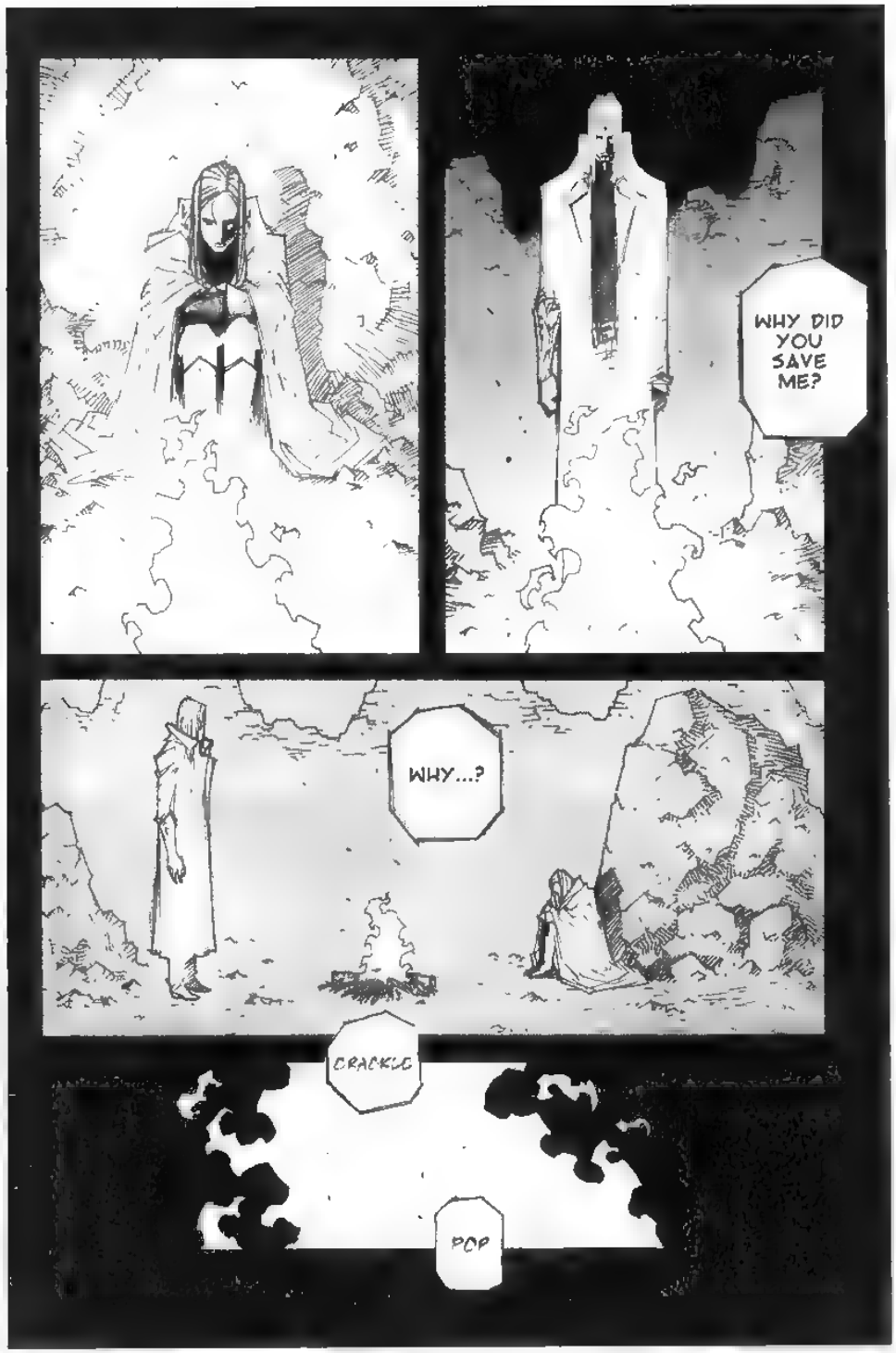
AND OF SOMETHING THEY DO NOT YET REALIZE— YOUR ARROGANCE.

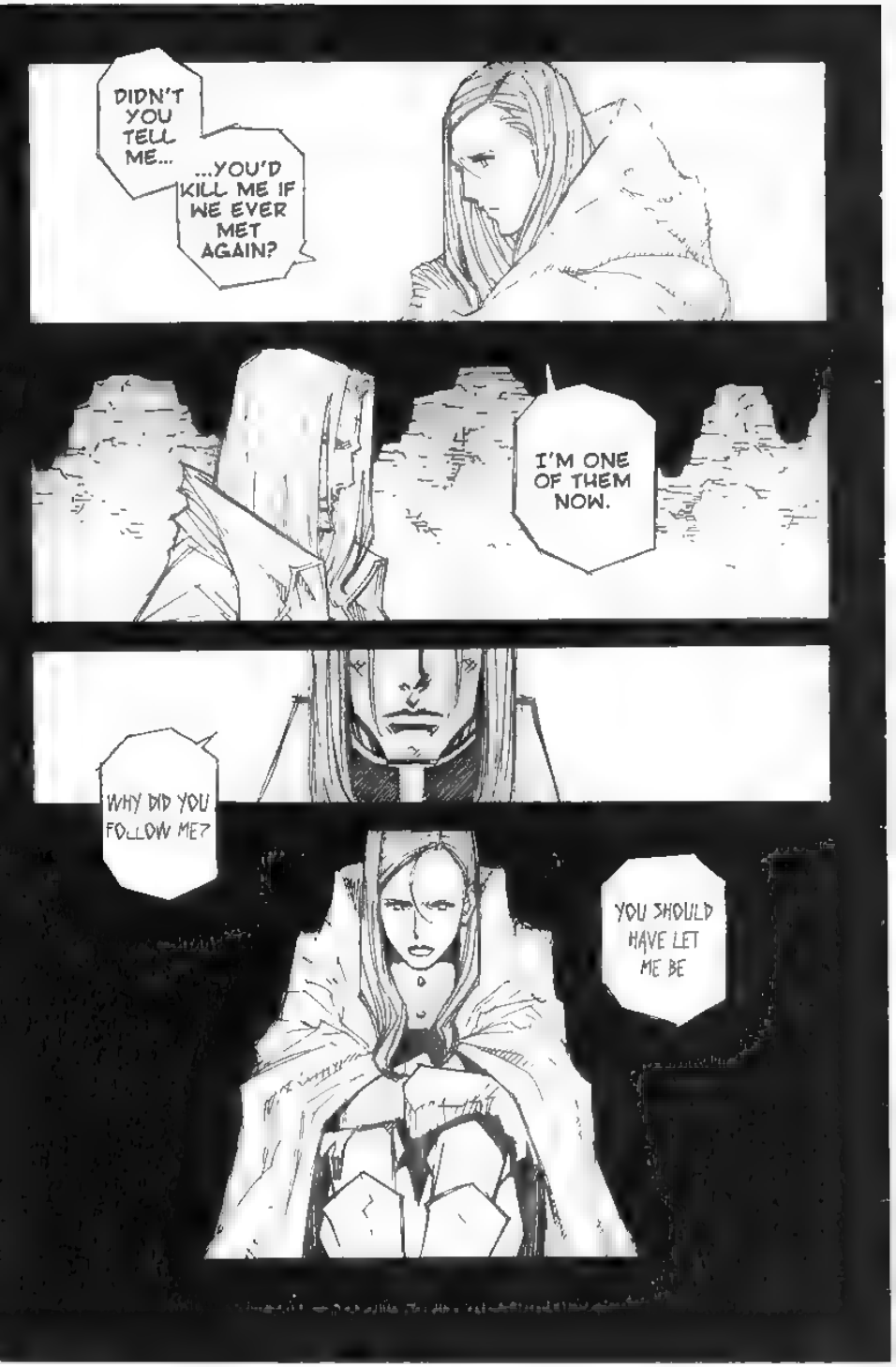

BREAK THAT INFERNAL SILENCE OF YOURS AND ANSWER ME, GOD...
TELL ME THAT THOSE IMPERFECT CREATIONS OF YOURS WILL NEVER ABANDON YOU!

WHEN THE PILGRIMS OF THE SANCTUARY ARRIVE HERE, I WILL PROVE YOU OTHERWISE...
...AND DECLARE...

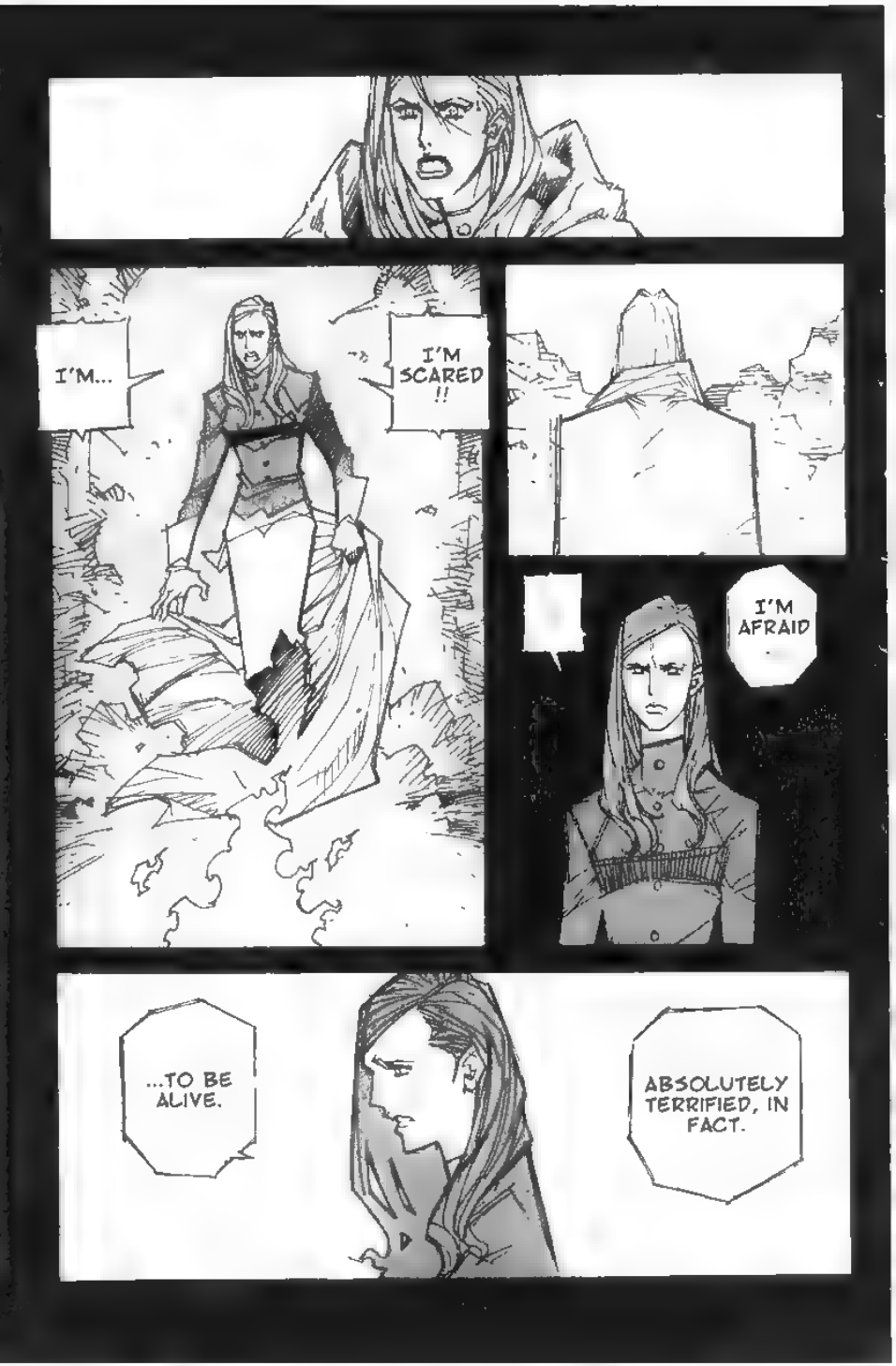

...THAT EVEN
YOU CAN BE
MOST MISTAKEN!

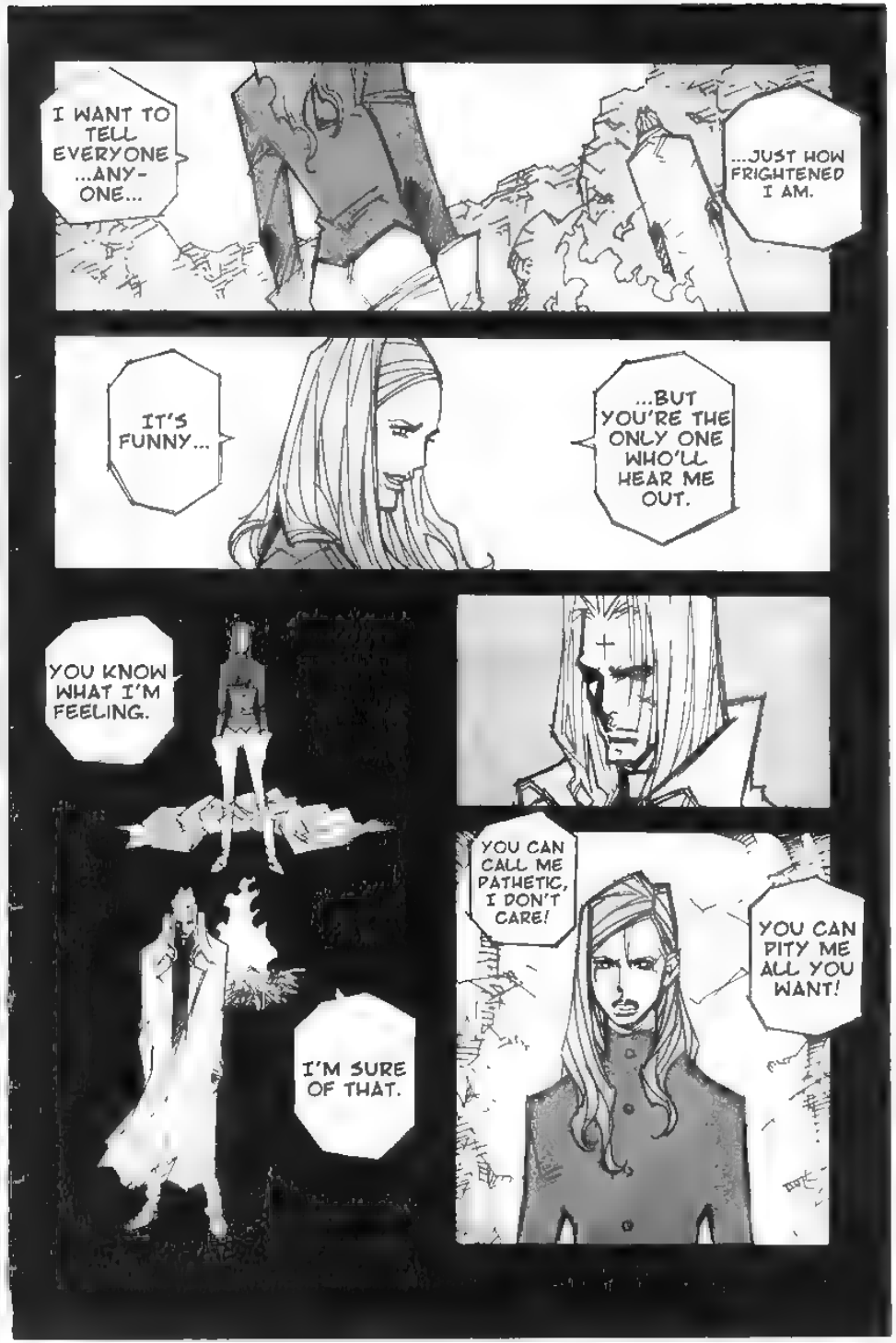

CRACKLE
POP


WHY DID YOU SAVE ME?
WHY...?
CRACKLE
POP


DIDN'T YOU TELL ME...
...YOU'D KILL ME IF WE EVER MET AGAIN?
I'M ONE OF THEM NOW.
WHY DID YOU FOLLOW ME?
YOU SHOULD HAVE LET ME BE

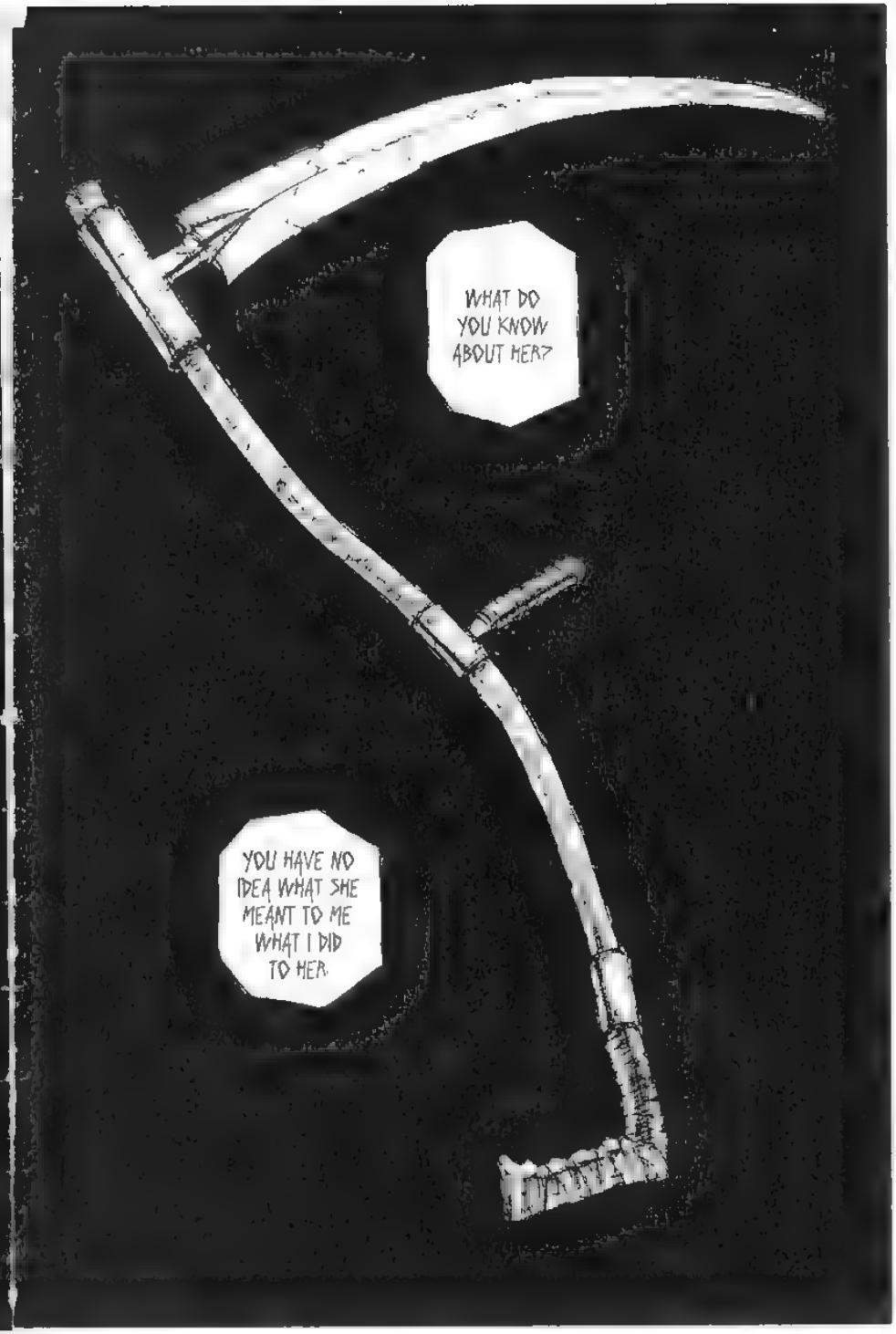
I DON'T KNOW ...
...WHY I FOLLOWED YOU...
GO BACK

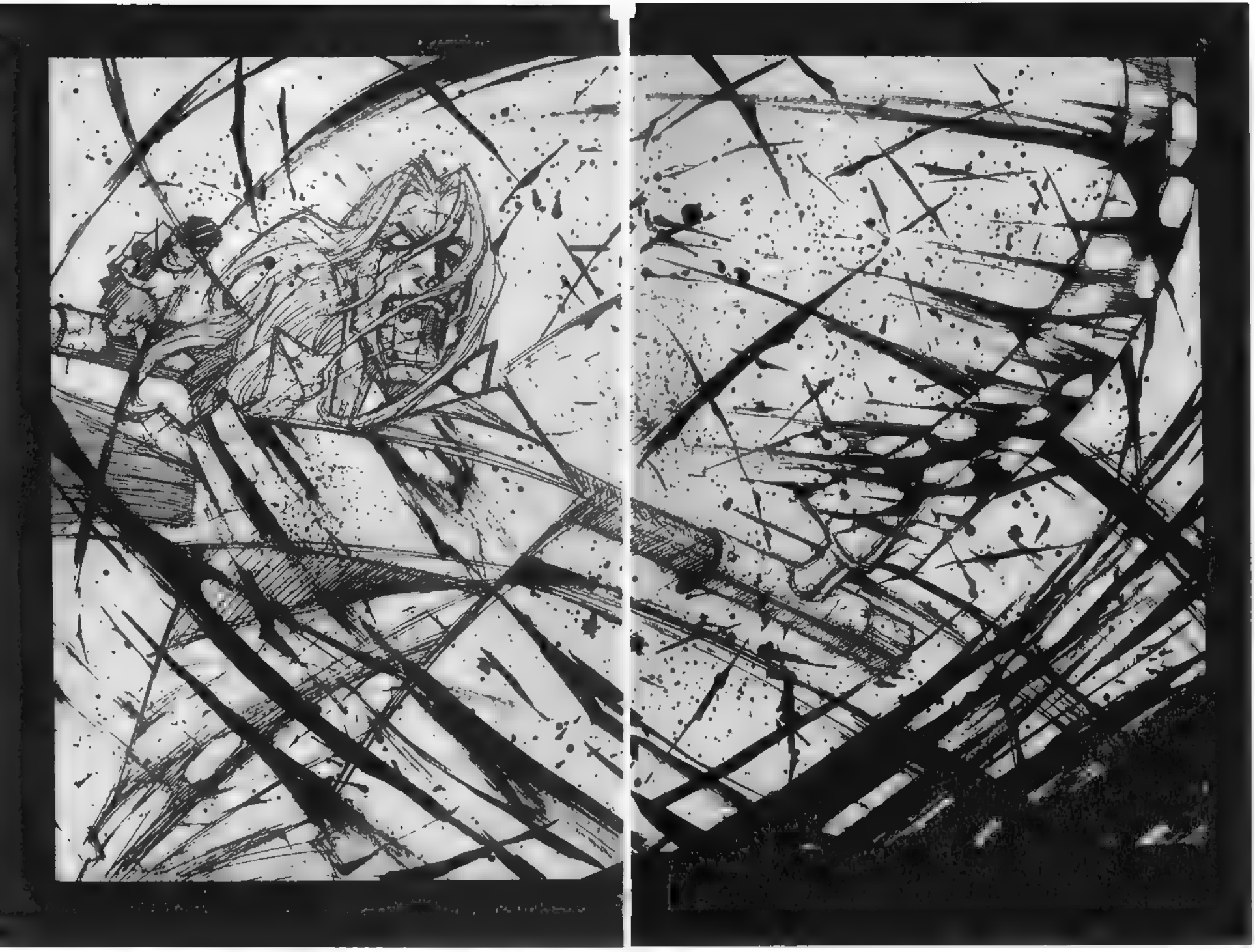

I'M...
I'M SCARED !!
I'M AFRAID
...TO BE ALIVE.
ABSOLUTELY TERRIFIED, IN FACT.


I WANT TO TELL EVERYONE ...ANY-ONE...
...JUST HOW FRIGHTENED I AM.
IT'S FUNNY...
...BUT YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO'LL HEAR ME OUT.
YOU KNOW WHAT I'M FEELING.
I'M SURE OF THAT.
YOU CAN CALL ME PATHETIC, I DON'T CARE!
YOU CAN PITY ME ALL YOU WANT!

I WANT TO LIVE!!
I CAN'T STAND BY AND DO NOTHING WHILE MY ENTIRE BEING DISINTEGRATES LIKE THEM!
ALL MY COLLEAGUES DIED FOR ME!
THEY SACRIFICED THEIR LIVES TO SAVE MINE!!
I WON'T LET IT END...NOT LIKE THIS!
I'LL GET MY LIFE BACK NO MATTER WHAT IT TAKES
DO YOU WANT AN ANSWER
FROM ME?
....
YOU...YOU CALLED ME GENA, RIGHT?
I GUESS YOU SAVED ME...
. BECAUSE I REMIND YOU OF SOME WOMAN FROM YOUR PAST.
BE MY GUEST.
CALL ME BY ANY NAME YOU WANT.
I'LL DO WHATEVER IT TAKES...
...TO GET OUT OF THIS HELL!
IF YOU WANT YOUR "GENA"...
...I'LL BE YOUR "GENA."

HAHA
HAHAHA"
PFFT
THE WOMAN I LOVED
YOU SAY YOU'LL BE THAT WOMAN FOR ME?


WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT HER?
YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT SHE MEANT TO ME WHAT I DID TO HER.

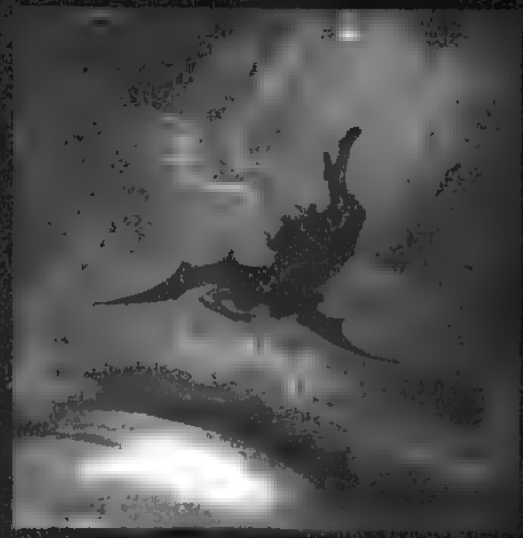


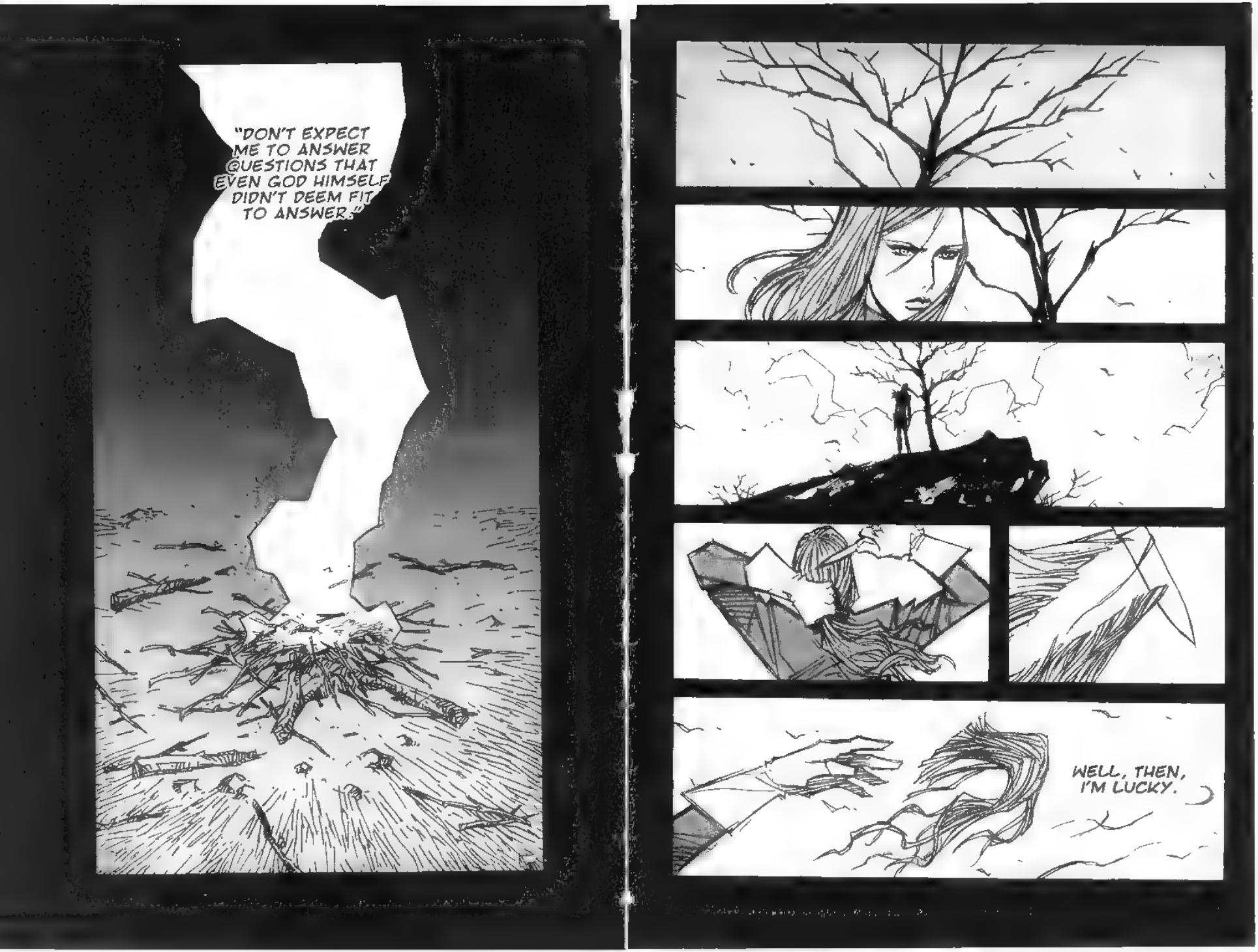
THUD
...

YOU'D BETTER STOP YOUR GIBBERISH
DA ... DOES THIS FIRE WITH YOUR BLOOD
GO BACK
DON'T EXPECT ME TO ANSWER QUESTIONS
THAT EVEN GOD HIMSELF DIDN DEEM FIT TO ANSWER
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING THAT I CAN GIVE YOU

HATRED!
THERE IS A TIME TO _OVE AND A TIME TO HATE HATE ME

NEIGH!!

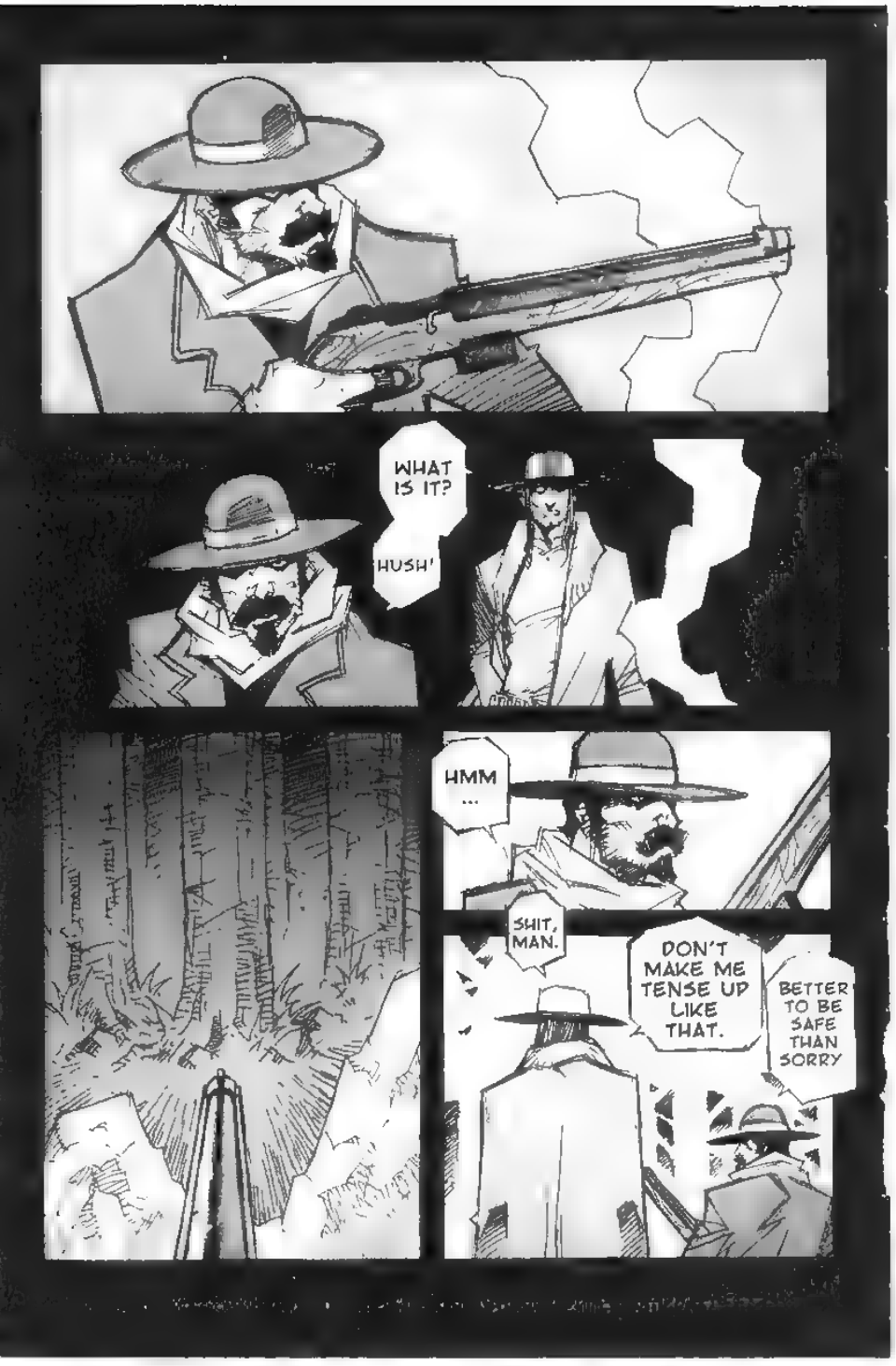



"DON'T EXPECT ME TO ANSWER QUESTIONS THAT EVEN GOD HIMSELF DIDN'T DEEM FIT TO ANSWER."
WELL, THEN, I'M LUCKY.

AT LEAST NOW, I HAVE SOMEONE I CAN HATE...

HEY!
DAMMIT!
MY WOUNDS ARE STARTING TO FILL UP WITH PUS.
DO SOME-THING, WILL YOU?

IDIOT!
THIS IS NO HOTEL YOU'RE STAYING AT RIGHT NOW, UNDERSTAND?
THE BOUNTY'S ON YOUR LIVE HEAD.
DON'T THINK IT'S OUT OF KINDNESS THAT WE'RE KEEPING YOU BREATHING
UGH!
CRUNCH
....


WHAT IS IT?
HUSH'
HMM ...
SHIT, MAN.
DON'T MAKE ME TENSE UP LIKE THAT.
BETTER TO BE SAFE THAN SORRY

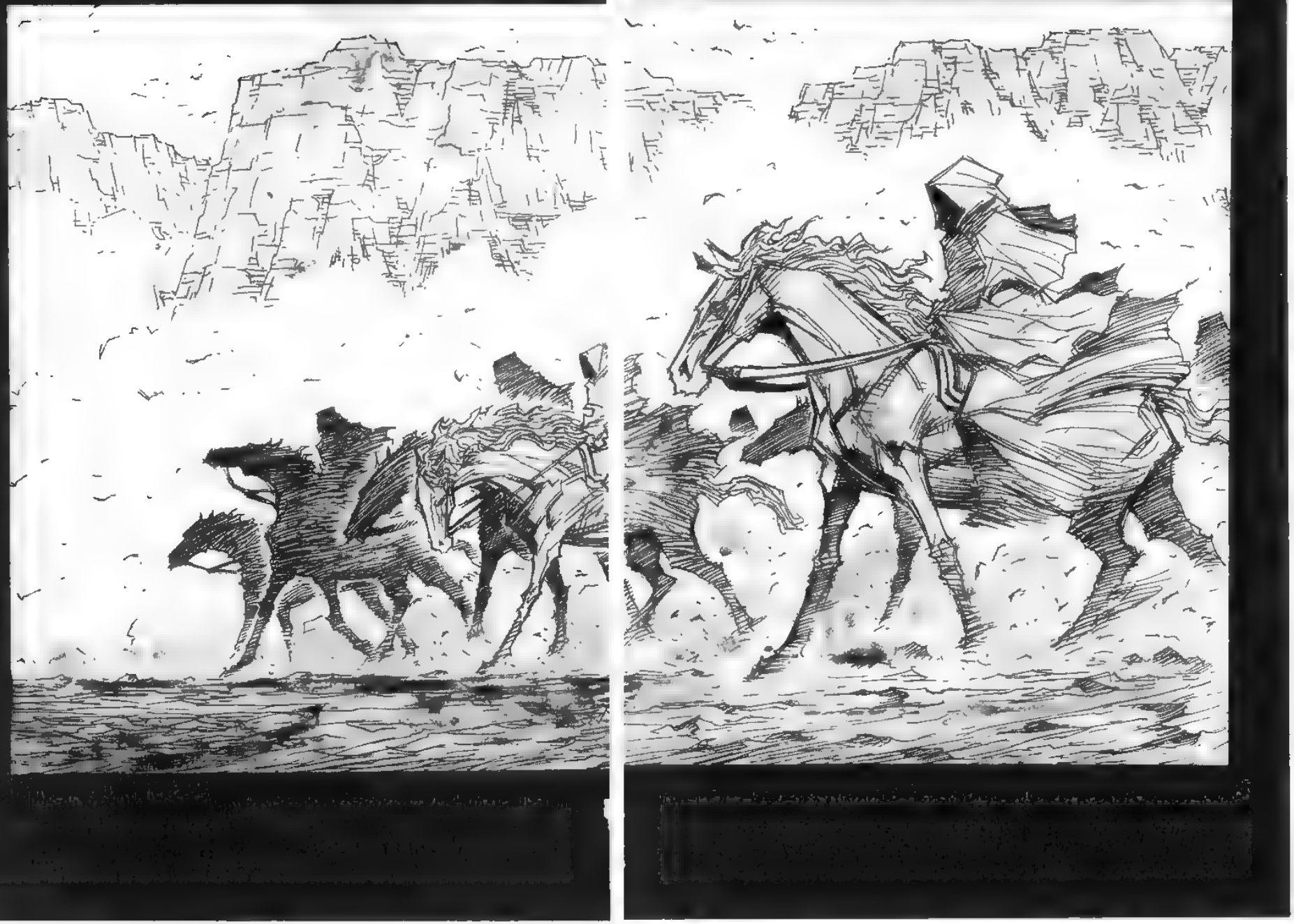
YER JUST A BIG 'FRAIDY CAT.
F'JCK!
UGH!!
EH?

CLICK
ARGH! GODDAMN!
I WOULDN'T REACH FOR THAT IF I WERE YOU.

DAMN BITCH!
WHO DO YOU THINK YER MESSIN' WITH?
EH
OF

I DON'T WANT TO KNOW WHO YOU ARE.
WHAT I NEED IS YOUR HORSE

THE FASTEST ONE YOU HAVE...
I AM THE LEADER OF THE REBEL ANGEL GANG, AFTER ALL!



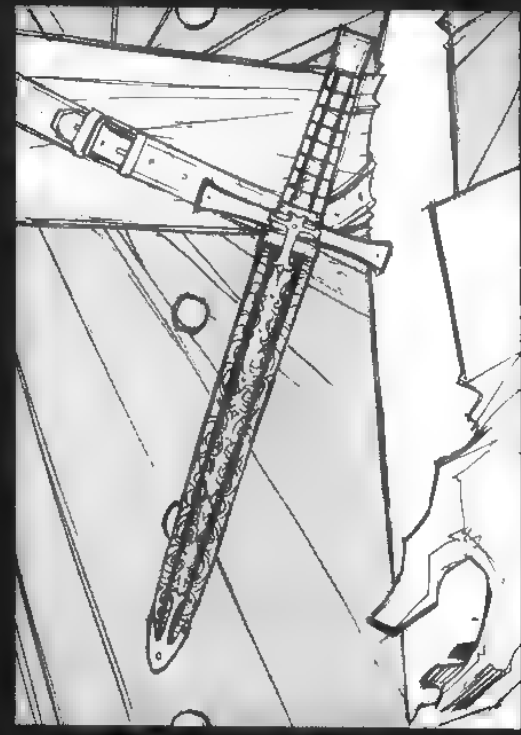
GOD'S JUDGMENT
WILL COME LIKE A
THIEF IN THE NIGHT.

C-LOP
C-LOP
!

WE FOUND IT.
IT'S A VILLAGE ABOUT 15 MILES NORTH OF HERE.
EXCELLENT. WE SHALL ASSIST YOU THERE.
GO AHEAD.
WE'LL FOLLOW YOU.

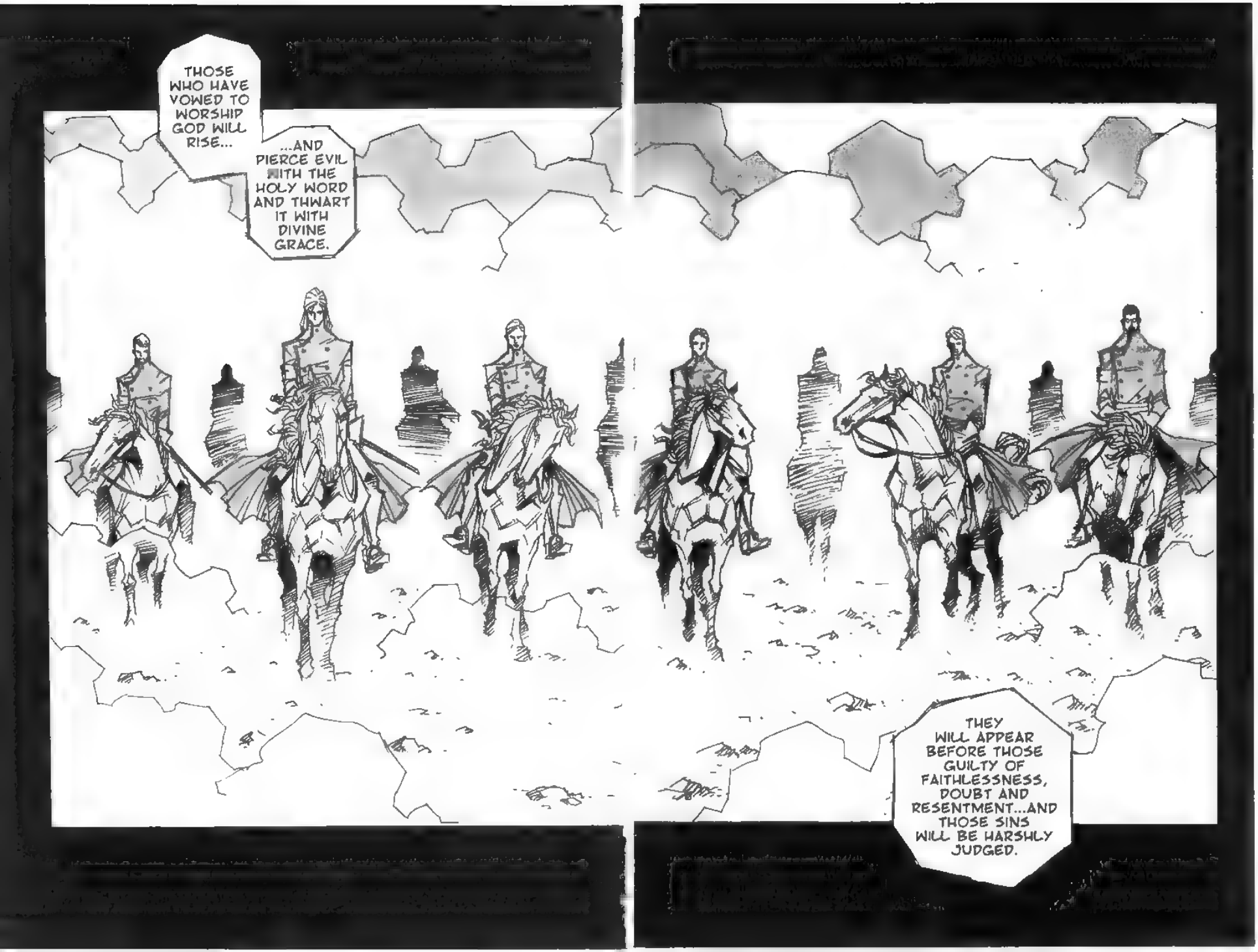
JOSHUA!
YES, I'M DONE PRAYING.
GOOD.
AND GOD'S ANSWER?
...AS ALWAYS!
SHORT AND CLEAR.
YES!

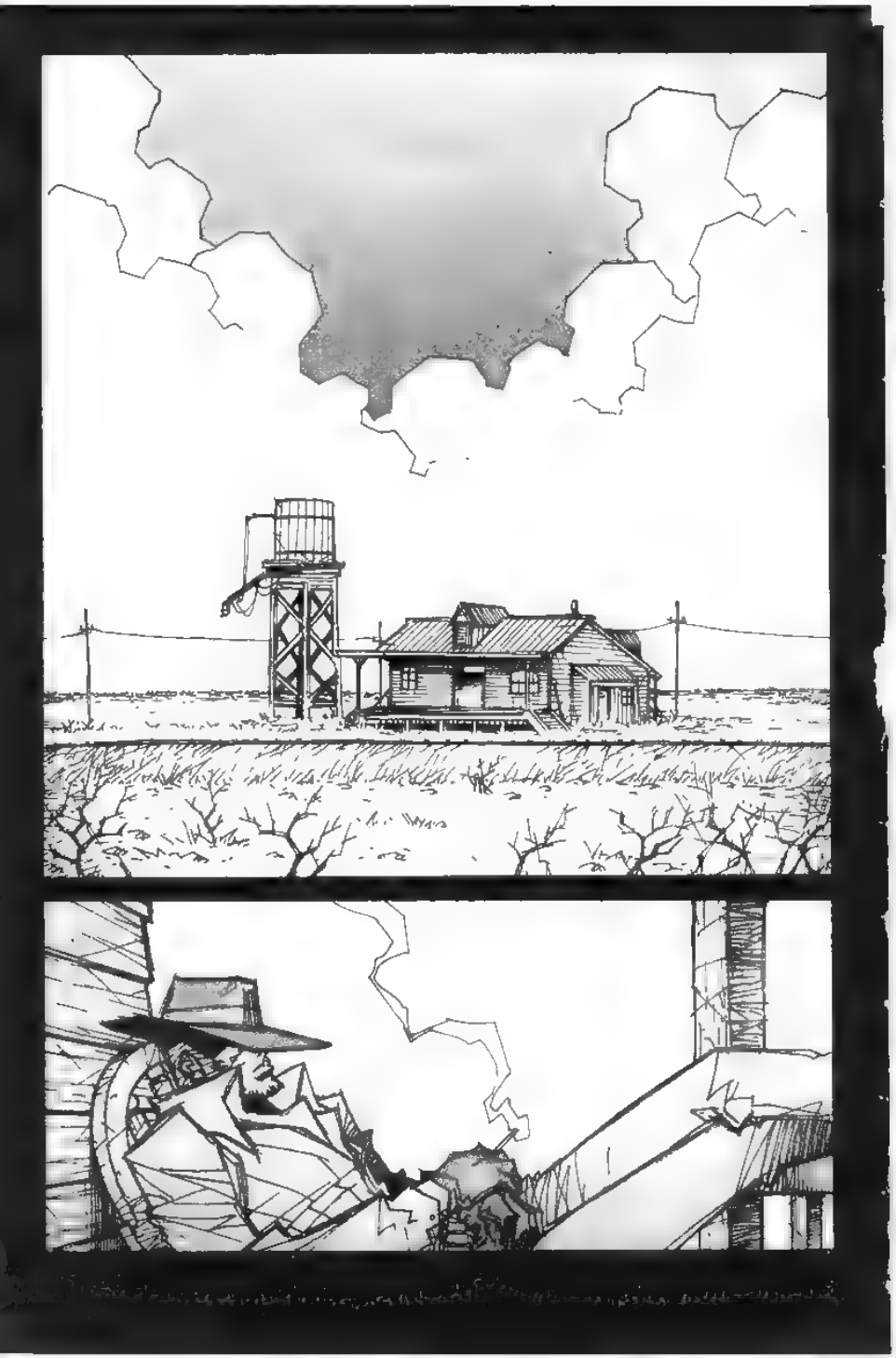
FILL THEIR ARROGANT EARS...

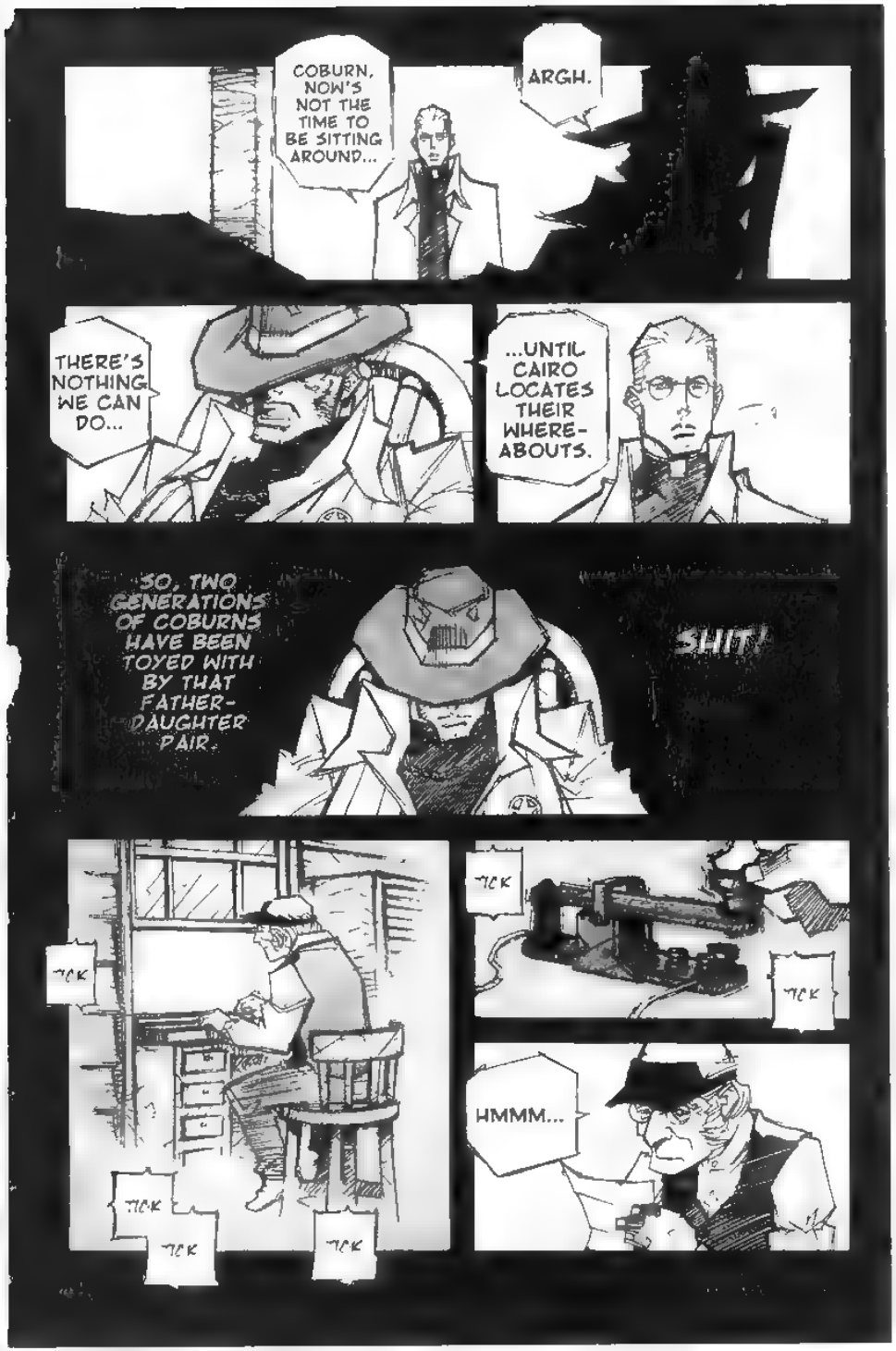


...WITH THE ANGRY VOICE OF GOD

STOMP
GRRRR
WOOD
WHAR
BEHOLD, ON THE DAY OF JUDGMENT, FOR ALL THOSE WITH EARS READY FOR GOD...
THE SEVEN ANGELS WILL READY SEVEN TRUMPETS TO THEIR LIPS, AND THE MUSIC SHALL REND THE VERY SKY.


THOSE WHO HAVE VOWED TO WORSHIP GOD WILL RISE...
...AND PIERCE EVIL WITH THE HOLY WORD AND THWART IT WITH DIVINE GRACE.
THEY WILL APPEAR BEFORE THOSE GUILTY OF FAITHLESSNESS, DOUBT AND RESENTMENT...AND THOSE SINS WILL BE HARSHLY JUDGED.



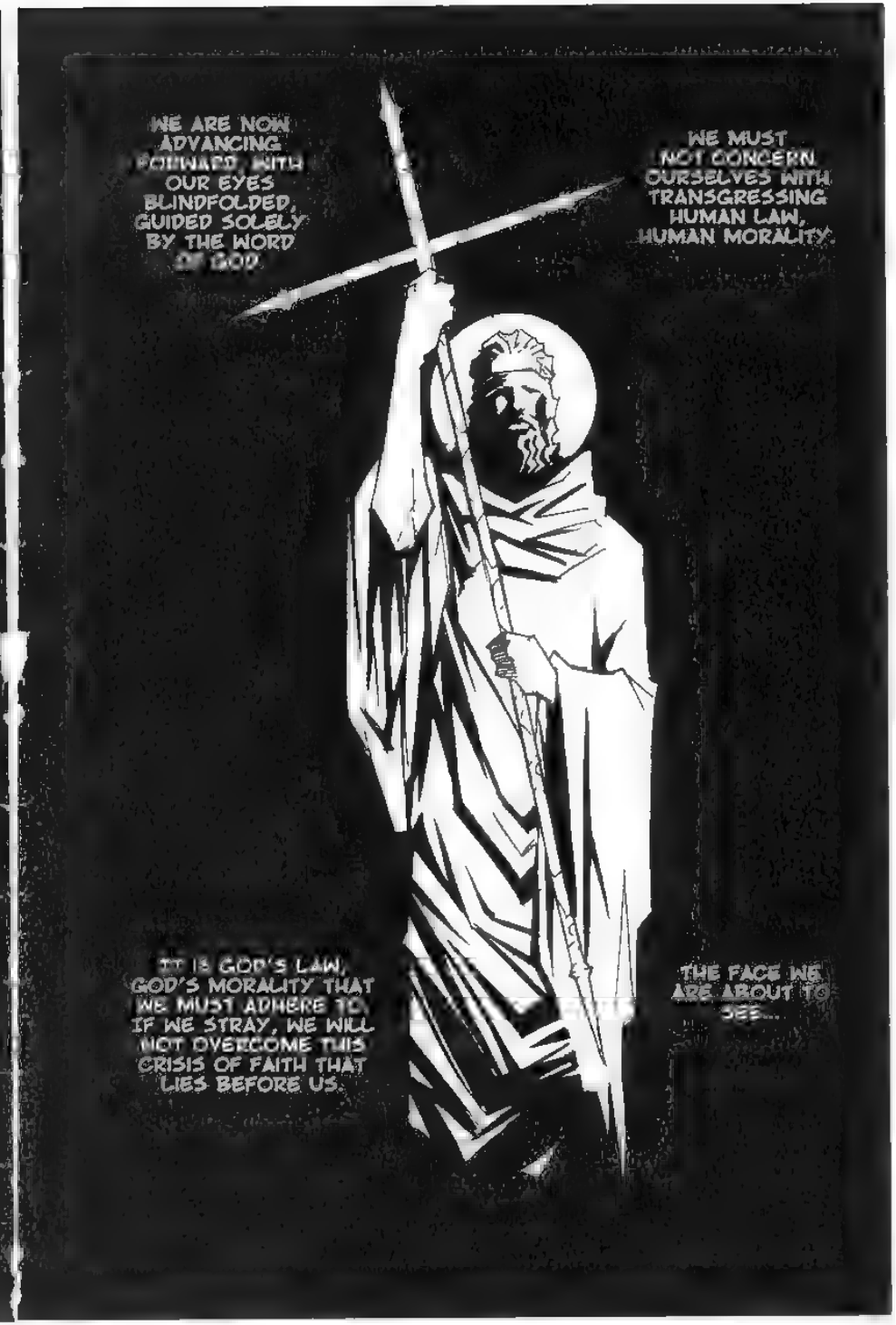

COBURN, NOW'S NOT THE TIME TO BE SITTING AROUND...
ARGH.
THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO...
...UNTIL CAIRO LOCATES THEIR WHEREABOUTS.
SO, TWO GENERATIONS OF COBURNS HAVE BEEN TOYED WITH BY THAT FATHER-DAUGHTER PAIR.
SHIT!
TICK
TICK
TICK
TICK
TICK
TICK
HMMM...

FATHER
THE WIRE YOU WERE ASKING FOR.
...IS HERE.
DAMN, I'VE BEEN HUNG UP TO DRY.
!
FLUTTER
CO-
COBURN!!

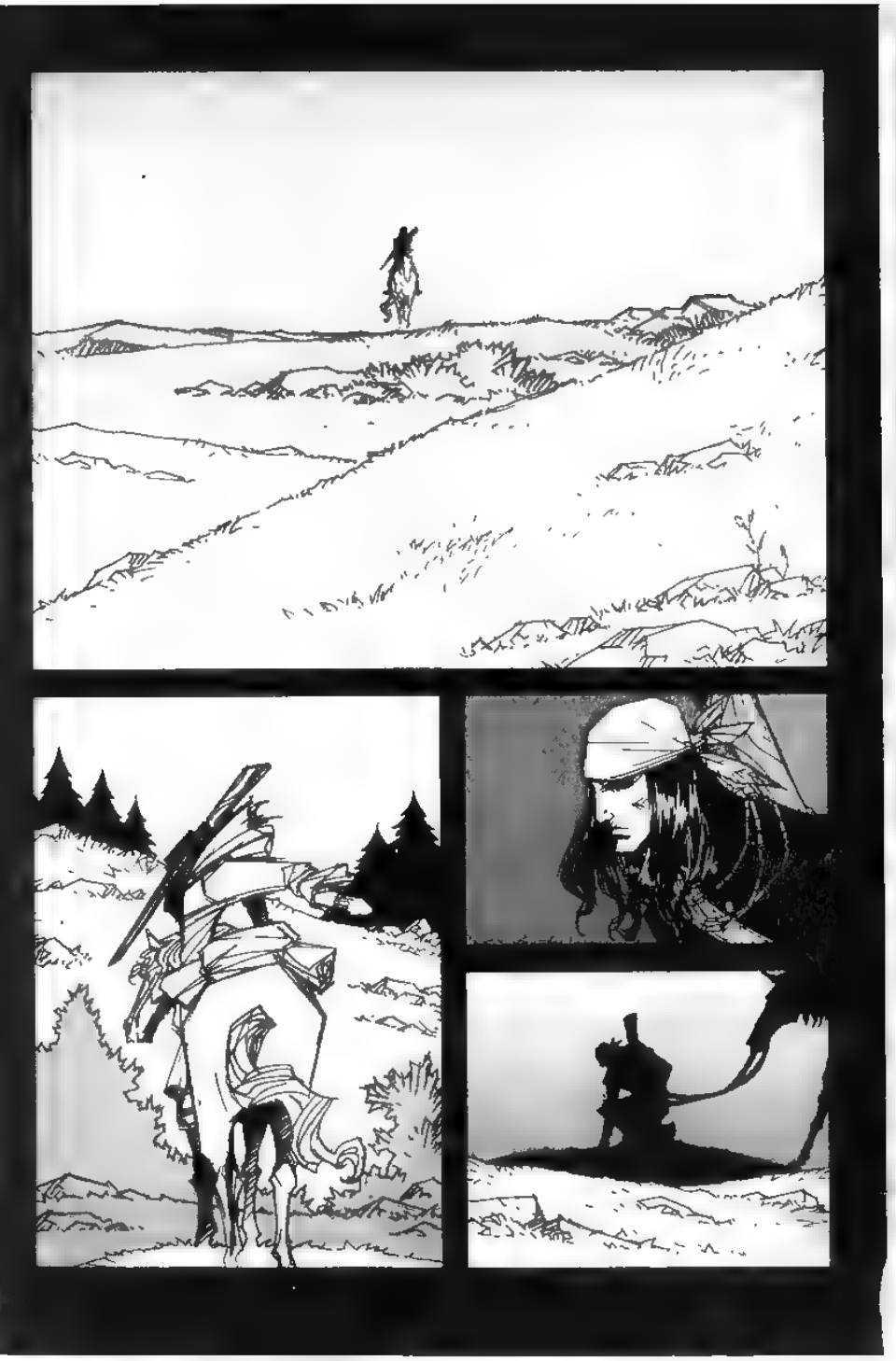
WHY WAS SUCH A USELESS DECISION REACHED?
WE ARE PRIESTS WHO HAVE SWORN BY THE WORD.
NO ONE IN THE HOLY CITY WILL ACCEPT THIS DECISION.
CLICK
CLICK
CLICK
CLICK

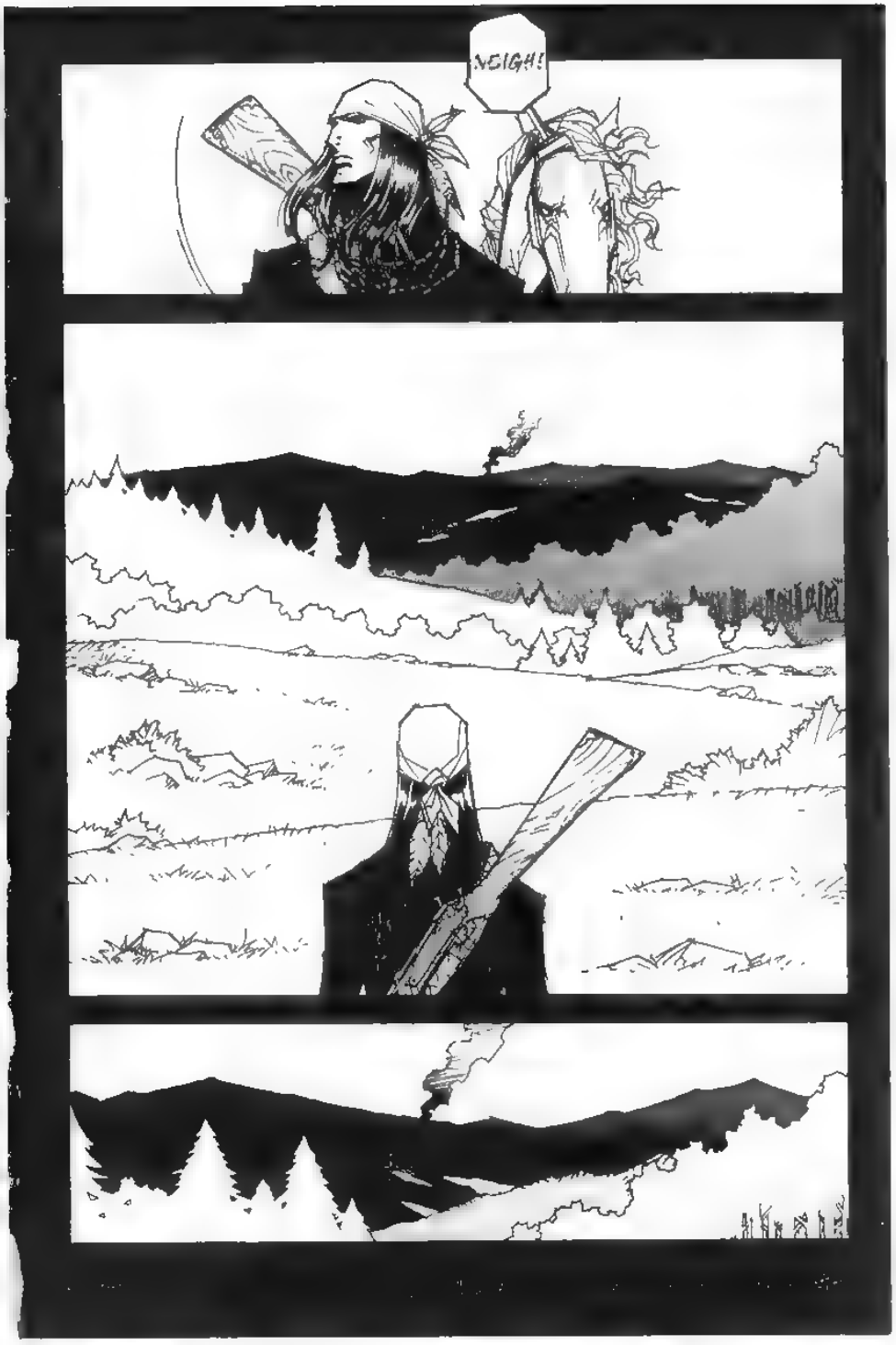
ABANDON ALL HOPE...
...THAT OUR DECISION WILL BE ACCEPTED AS JUST.
THIS CAMPAIGN ...
...IS BEYOND RATIONAL JUSTIFICATION. IT IS A MATTER OF FOOLISH FAITH.

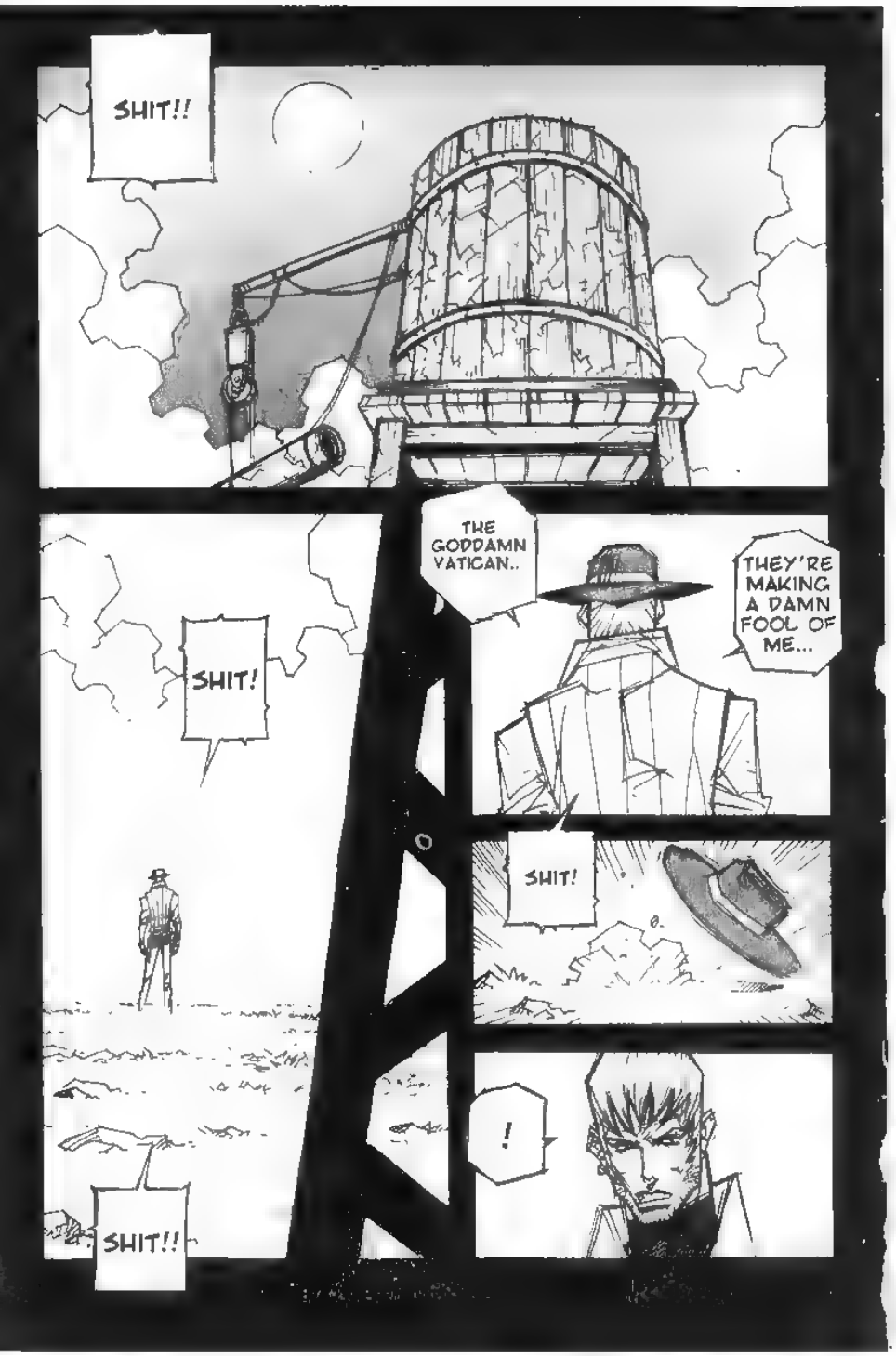
WE WILL BE CONDEMNED.
OF THAT I HAVE LITTLE DOUBT..
WE WILL BE ACCUSED OF CASTING ASIDE MORALITY, ETHICS, AND EVEN GOD'S WORD.
IF NOT TODAY, THEN SOME DAY IN THE FUTURE ...
...PEOPLE WILL DENOUNCE WHAT WE'VE DONE.
THEN..
...WHY MAKE THIS DECISION?
THIS IS...
THE BURDEN THE HOLY BROTHERHOOD MUST SHOULDER.
DIVINE PLANS OFTEN REQUIRE SACRIFICE

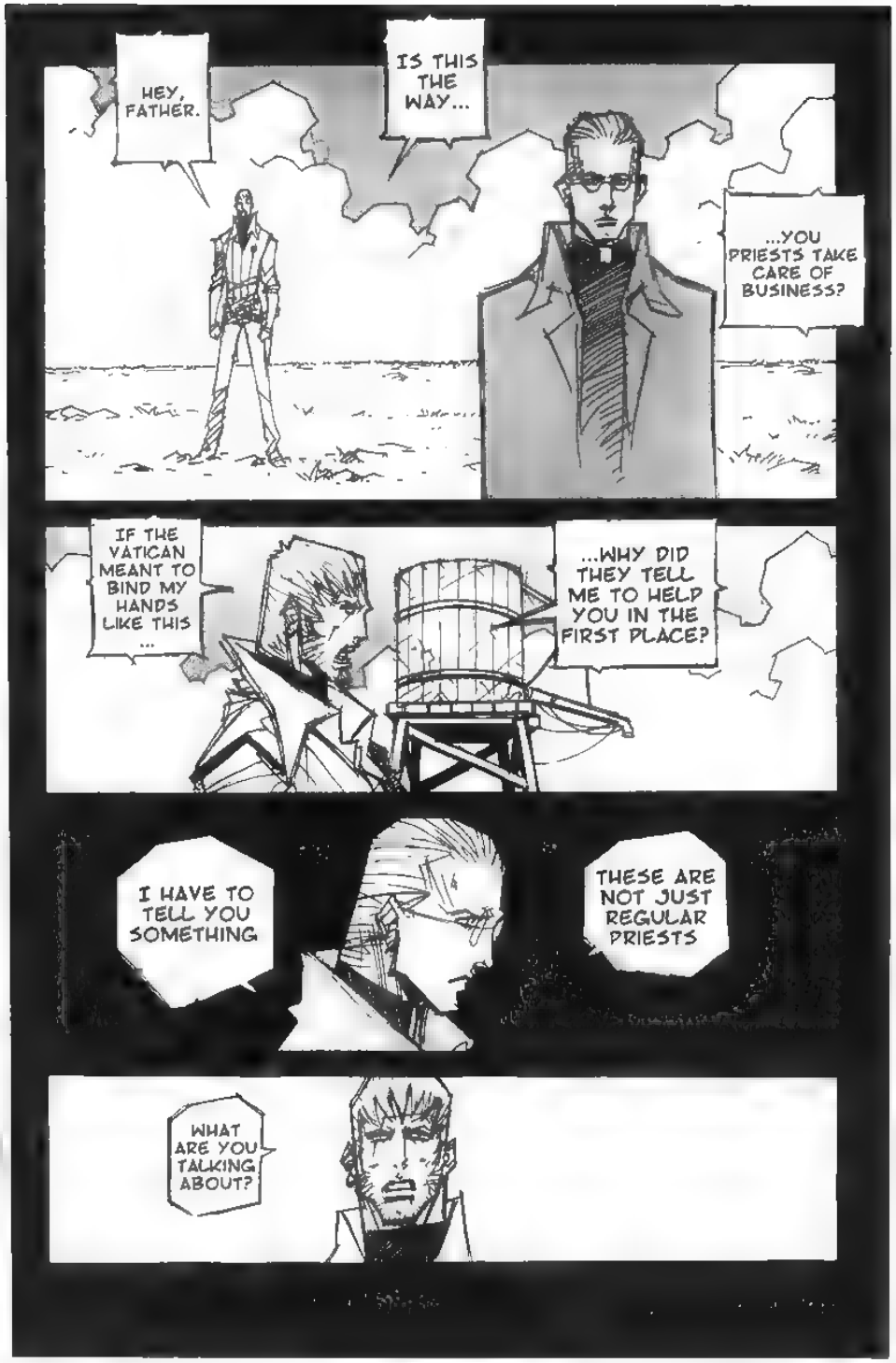

WE ARE NOW ADVANCING FORWARD, WITH OUR EYES BLINDFOLDED, GUIDED SOLELY BY THE WORD OF GOD.
WE MUST NOT CONCERN OURSELVES WITH TRANSGRESSING HUMAN LAW, HUMAN MORALITY.
IT IS GOD'S LAW, GOD'S MORALITY THAT WE MUST ADHERE TO. IF WE STRAY, WE WILL NOT OVERCOME THIS CRISIS OF FAITH THAT LIES BEFORE US.
THE FACE WE ARE ABOUT TO SEE...

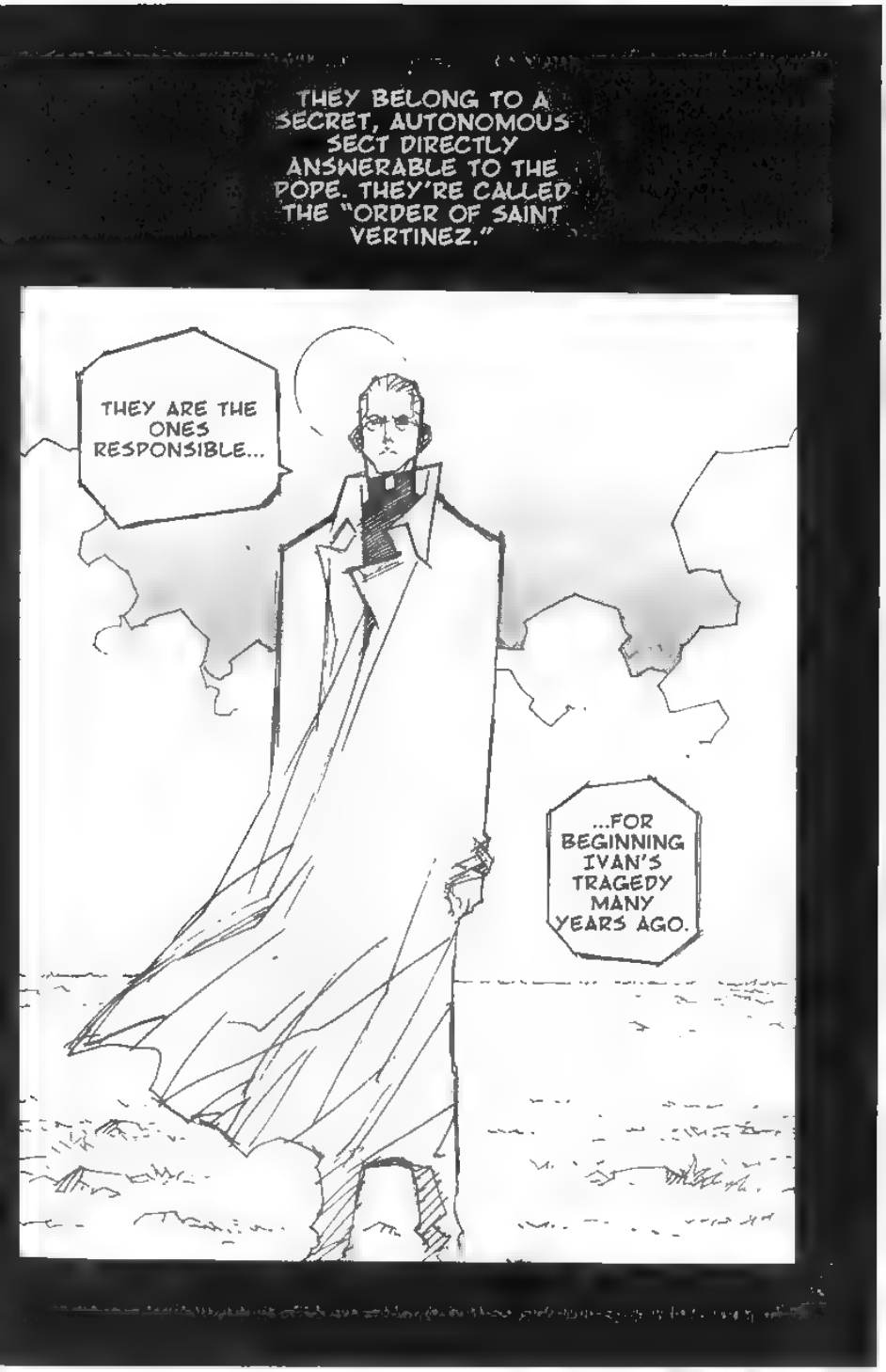
...IS A REPRESENTATION OF GOD THAT MERE HUMAN BEINGS CANNOT BEAR?

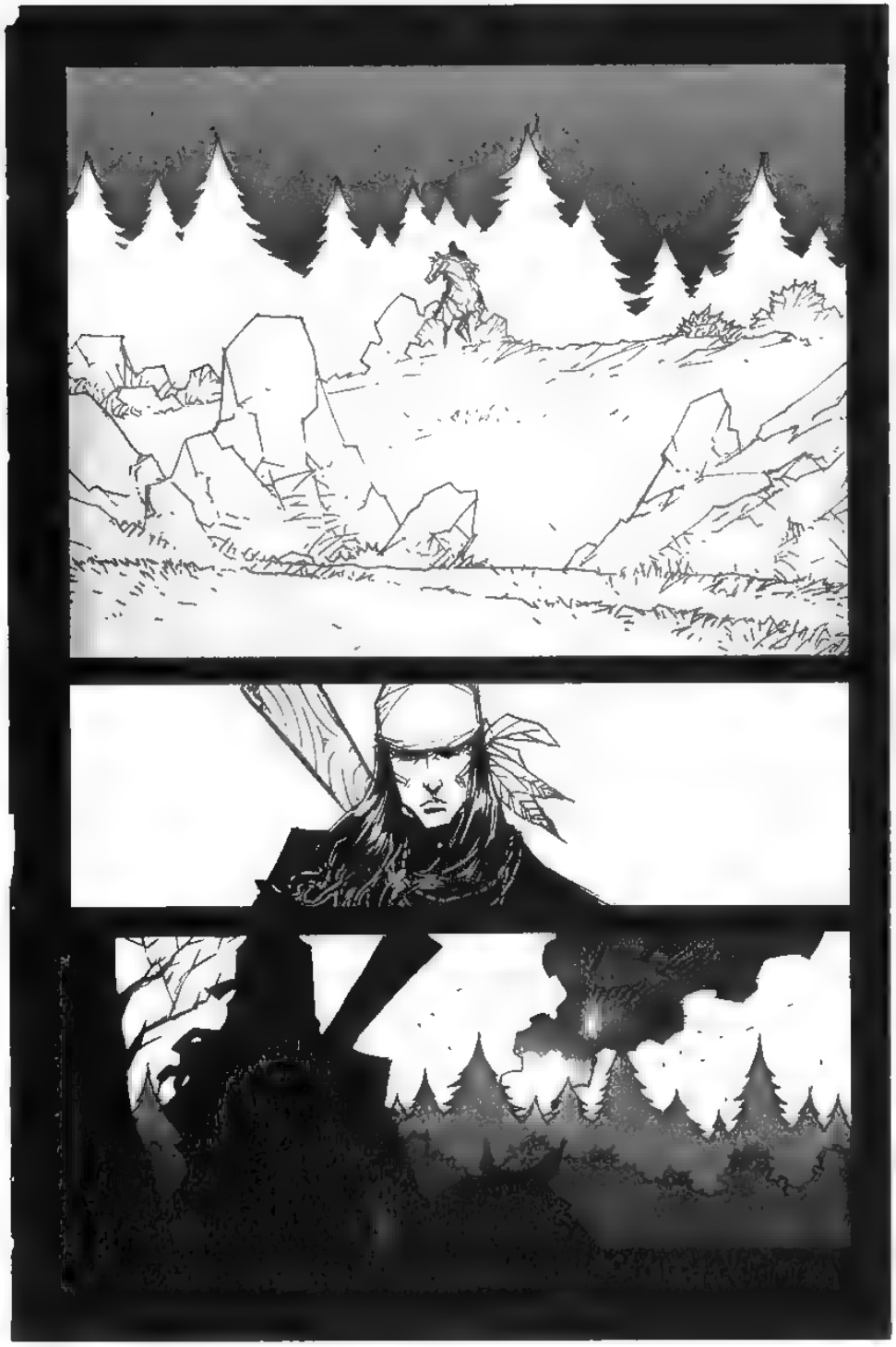



NEIGH!


SHIT!!
SHIT!
SHIT!!
THE GODDAMN VATICAN..
THEY'RE MAKING A DAMN FOOL OF ME...
SHIT!
!

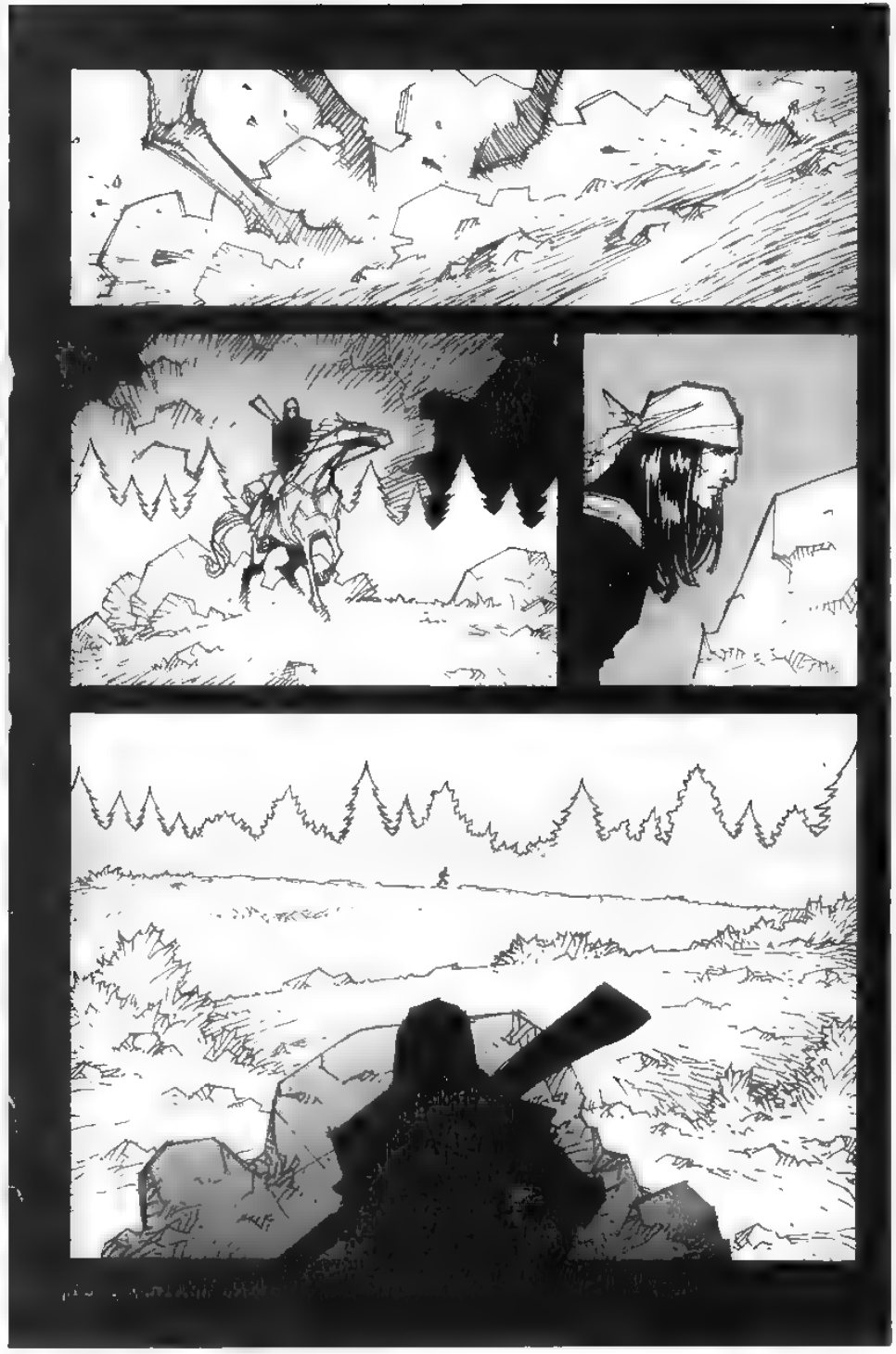

HEY, FATHER.
IS THIS THE WAY...
...YOU PRIESTS TAKE CARE OF BUSINESS?
IF THE VATICAN MEANT TO BIND MY HANDS LIKE THIS ...
...WHY DID THEY TELL ME TO HELP YOU IN THE FIRST PLACE?
I HAVE TO TELL YOU SOMETHING
THESE ARE NOT JUST REGULAR PRIESTS
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?


THEY BELONG TO A SECRET, AUTONOMOUS SECT DIRECTLY ANSWERABLE TO THE POPE. THEY'RE CALLED THE "ORDER OF SAINT VERTINEZ."
THEY ARE THE ONES RESPONSIBLE...
...FOR BEGINNING IVAN'S TRAGEDY MANY YEARS AGO.



PERHAPS THEY ARE BREEDING ANOTHER TRAGEDY...

...RIGHT AT THIS MOMENT.

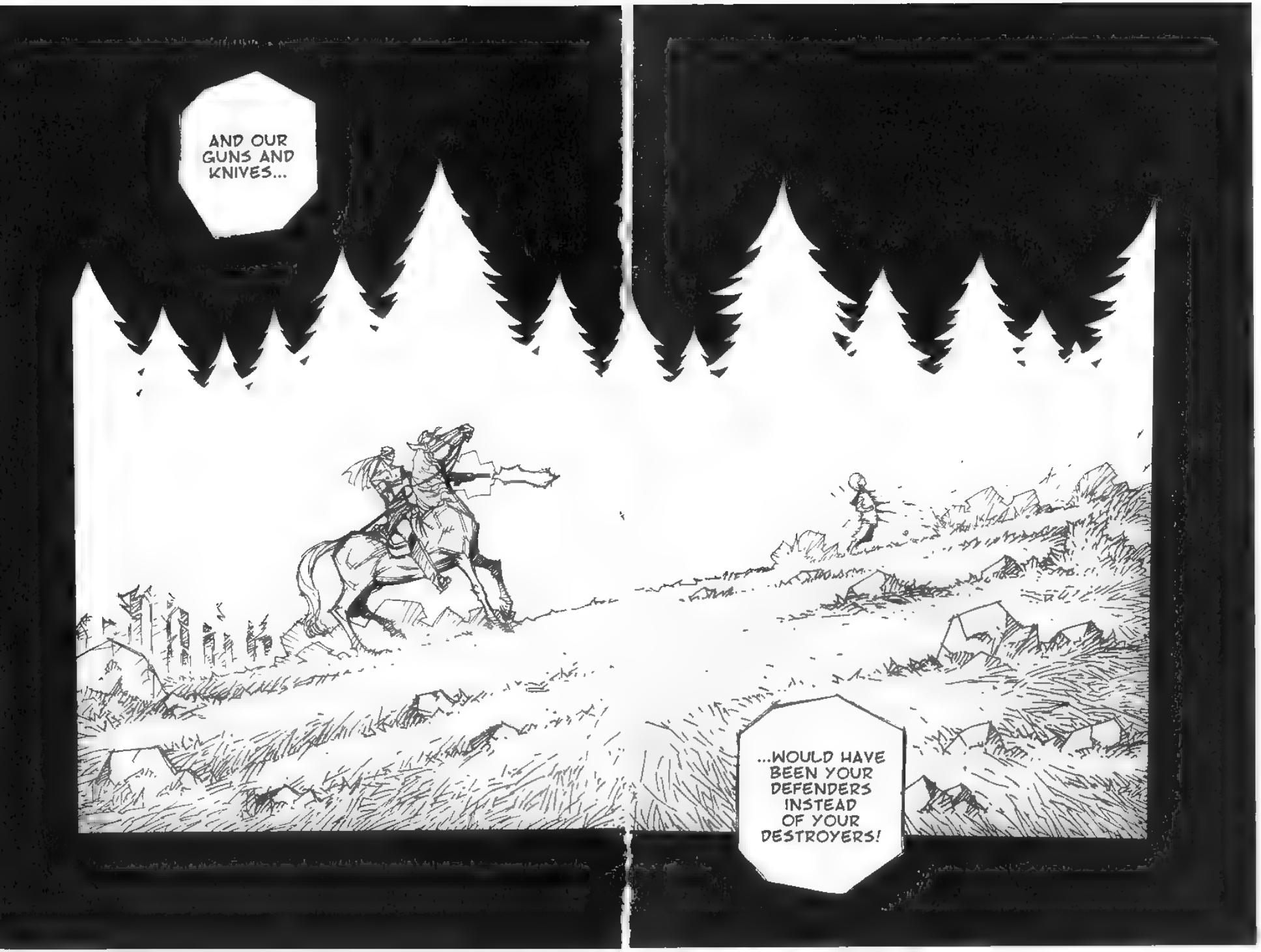


HUFF!
HUFF!
HUFF!
HUFF!
HUFF!

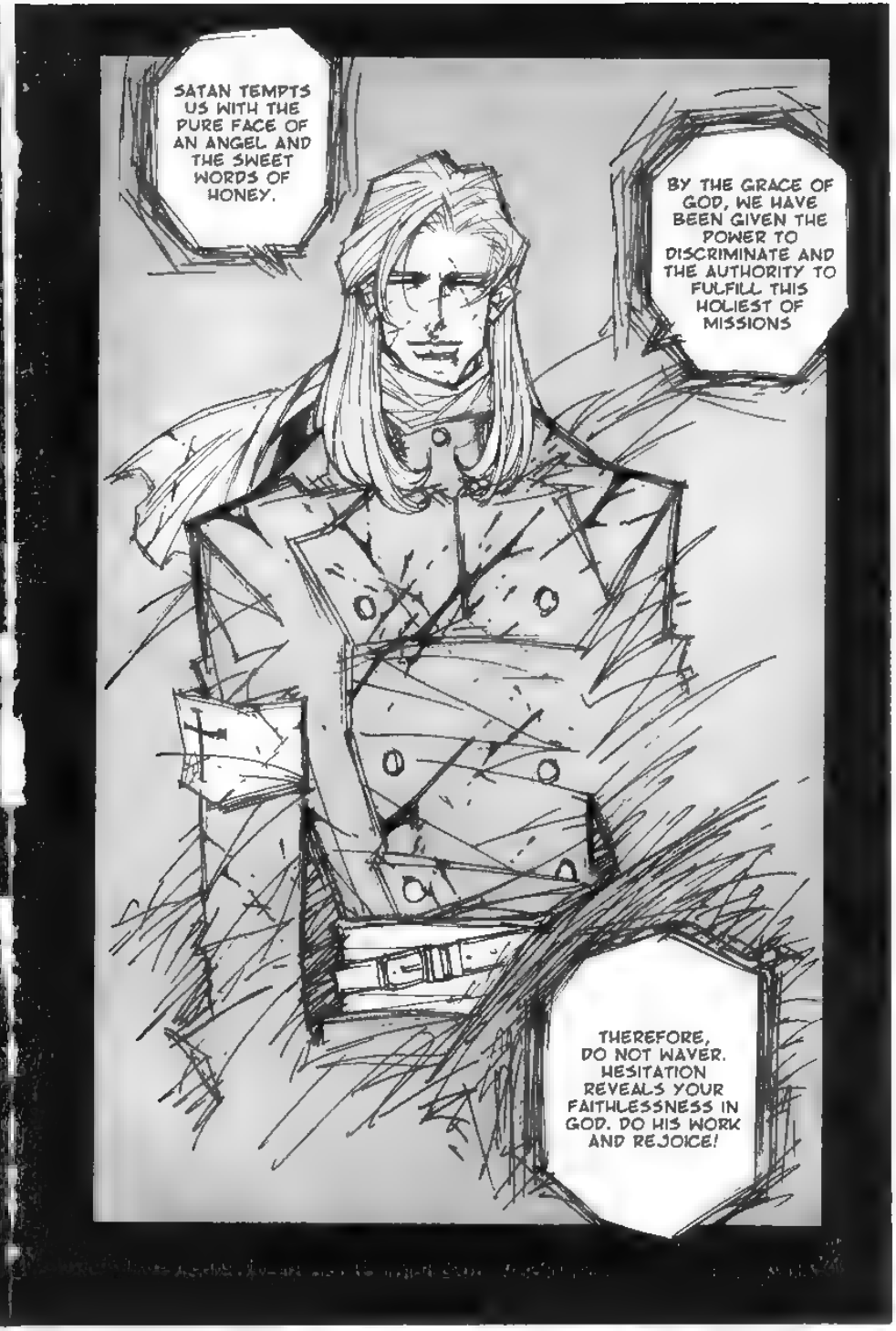
AAAH!
AAAH!
CLOP
CLOP
HUFF!
!

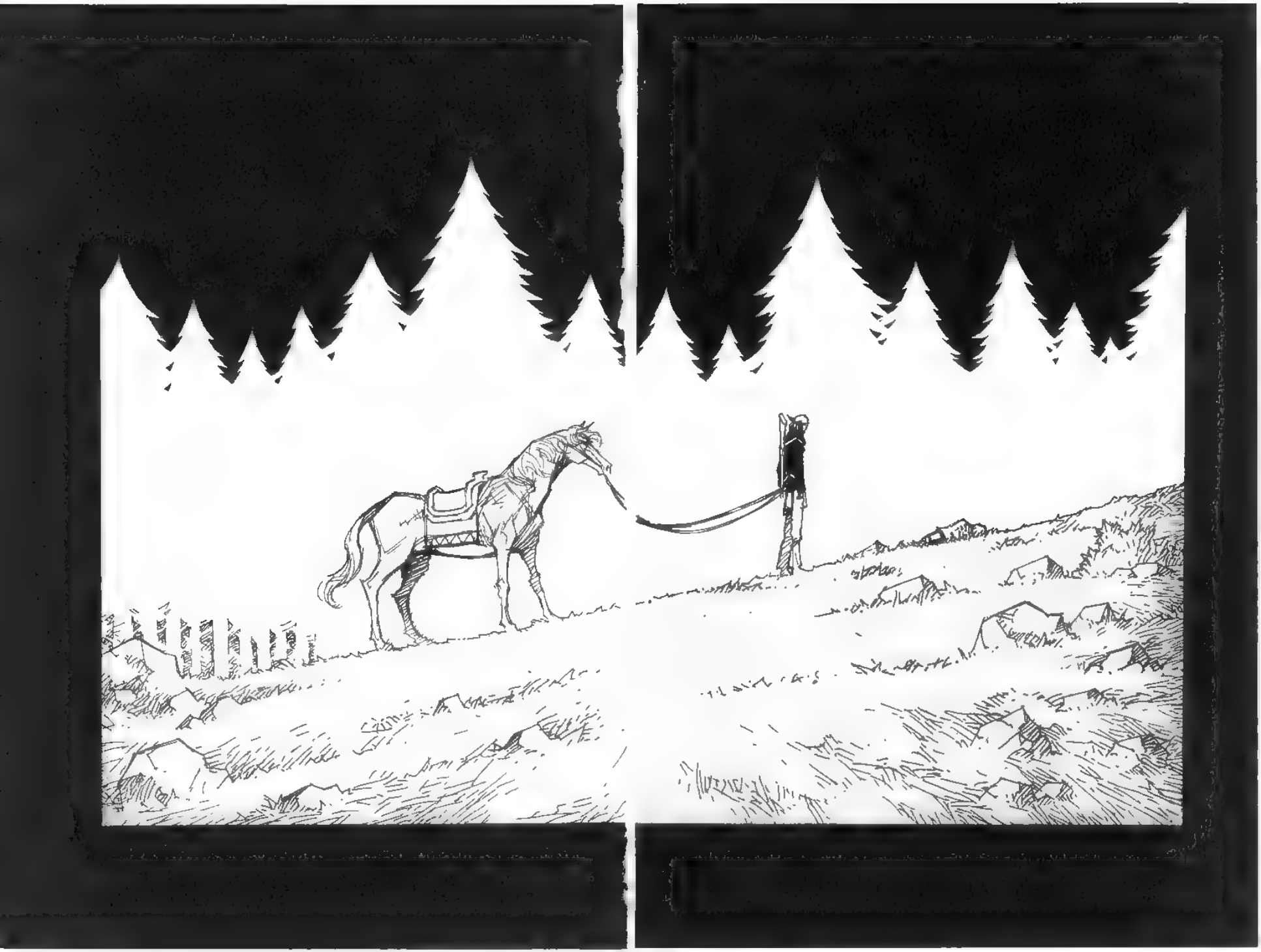
DO YOU KNOW WHY YOUR VILLAGE HAS BEEN CURSED?

IT'S BECAUSE ALL OF YOUR ROOTS HAVE GROWN TWISTED, BENDING AWAY FROM GOD.
YOU BEGAN TO TAKE TOO MUCH PRIDE .N THE LARGE AND SMALL THINGS YOU'VE CREATED
IF YOU HAD HEEDED GOD'S VOICE...
..AND SAVED YOURSELVES FROM SIN...
CLICK
..SONGS OF PRAISE, INSTEAD OF TERRIFIED SCREAMS ..
. WOULD BE ISSUING FORTH FROM YOUR MOUTHS NOW
AHHH ...


AND OUR GUNS AND KNIVES...
...WOULD HAVE BEEN YOUR DEFENDERS INSTEAD OF YOUR DESTROYERS!

REJOICE, LITTLE CHILD OF GOD...
...THAT YOUR SINS HAVE BEEN WASHED AWAY BY BLOOD.
AMEN!
DON'T BE DISTRACTED BY THEIR PLEADING LOOKS OF INNOCENCE..
...AND THEIR FLOWERY WORDS OF PROTEST!
KACHING


SATAN TEMPTS US WITH THE PURE FACE OF AN ANGEL AND THE SWEET WORDS OF HONEY.
BY THE GRACE OF GOD, WE HAVE BEEN GIVEN THE POWER TO DISCRIMINATE AND THE AUTHORITY TO FULFILL THIS HOLIEST OF MISSIONS
THEREFORE, DO NOT WAVER. HESITATION REVEALS YOUR FAITHLESSNESS IN GOD. DO HIS WORK AND REJOICE!

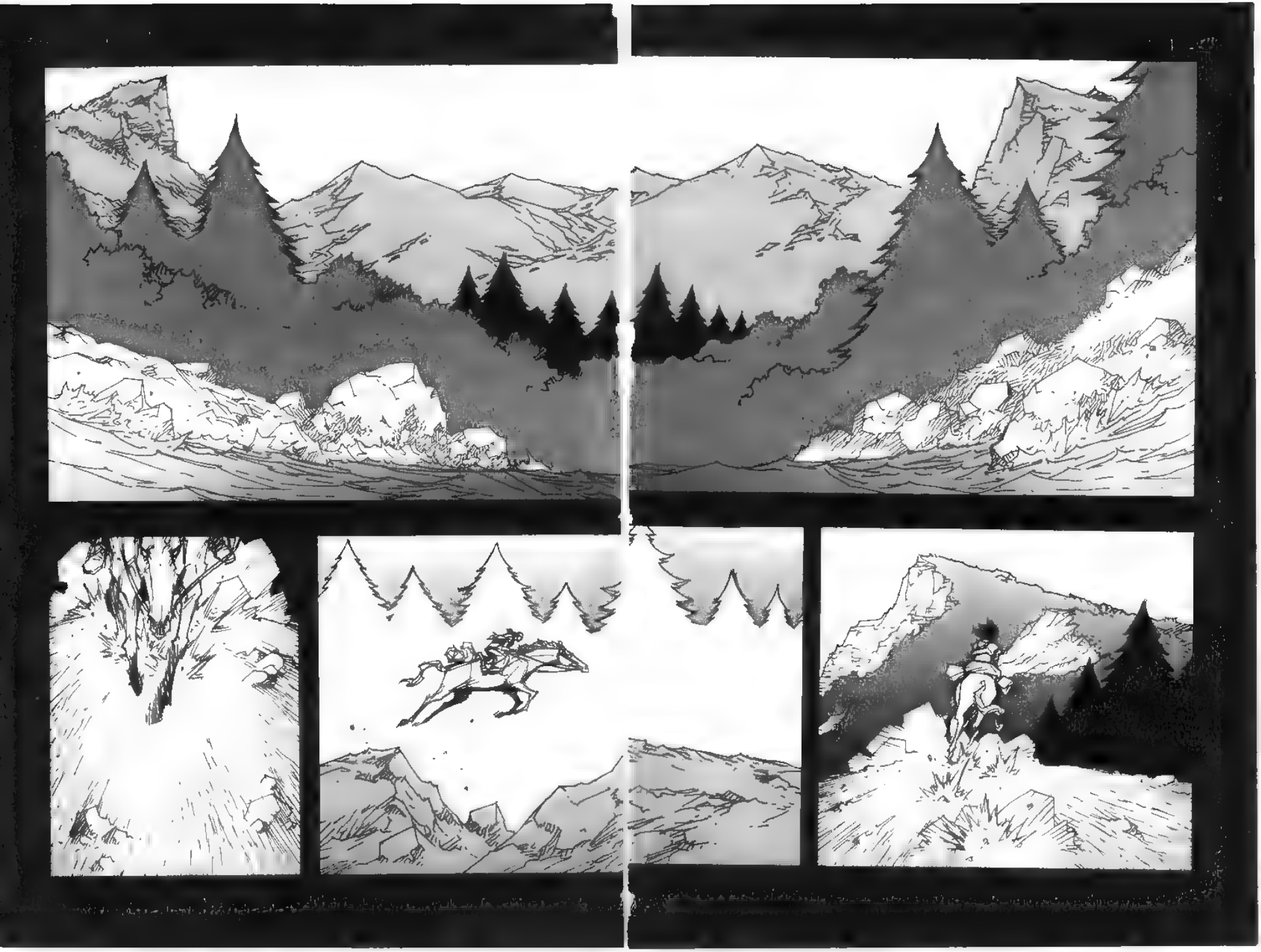


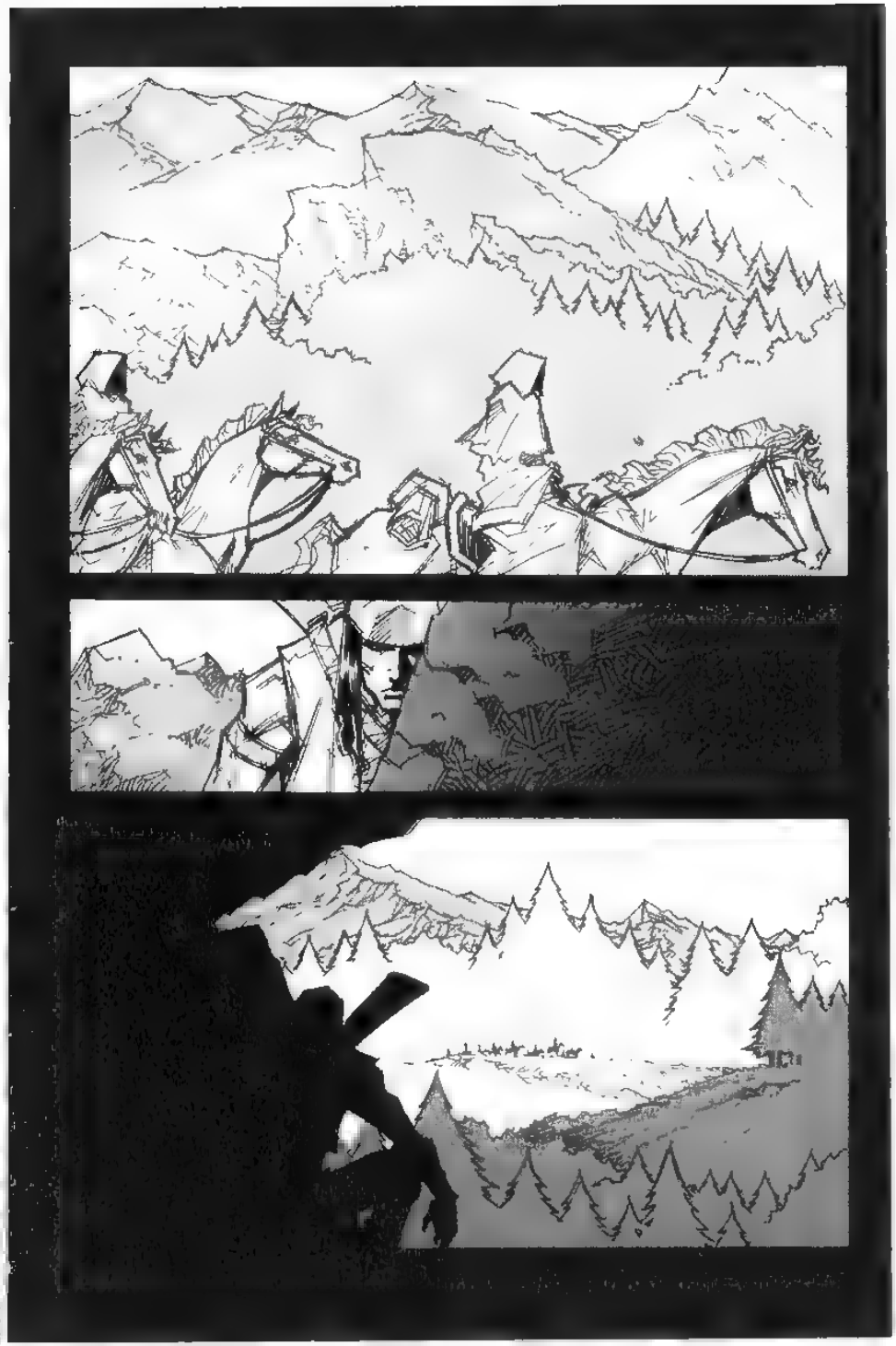
IN THE END, YOUR GOD IS A CRUEL, CRAVEN, AND ARROGANT KING...

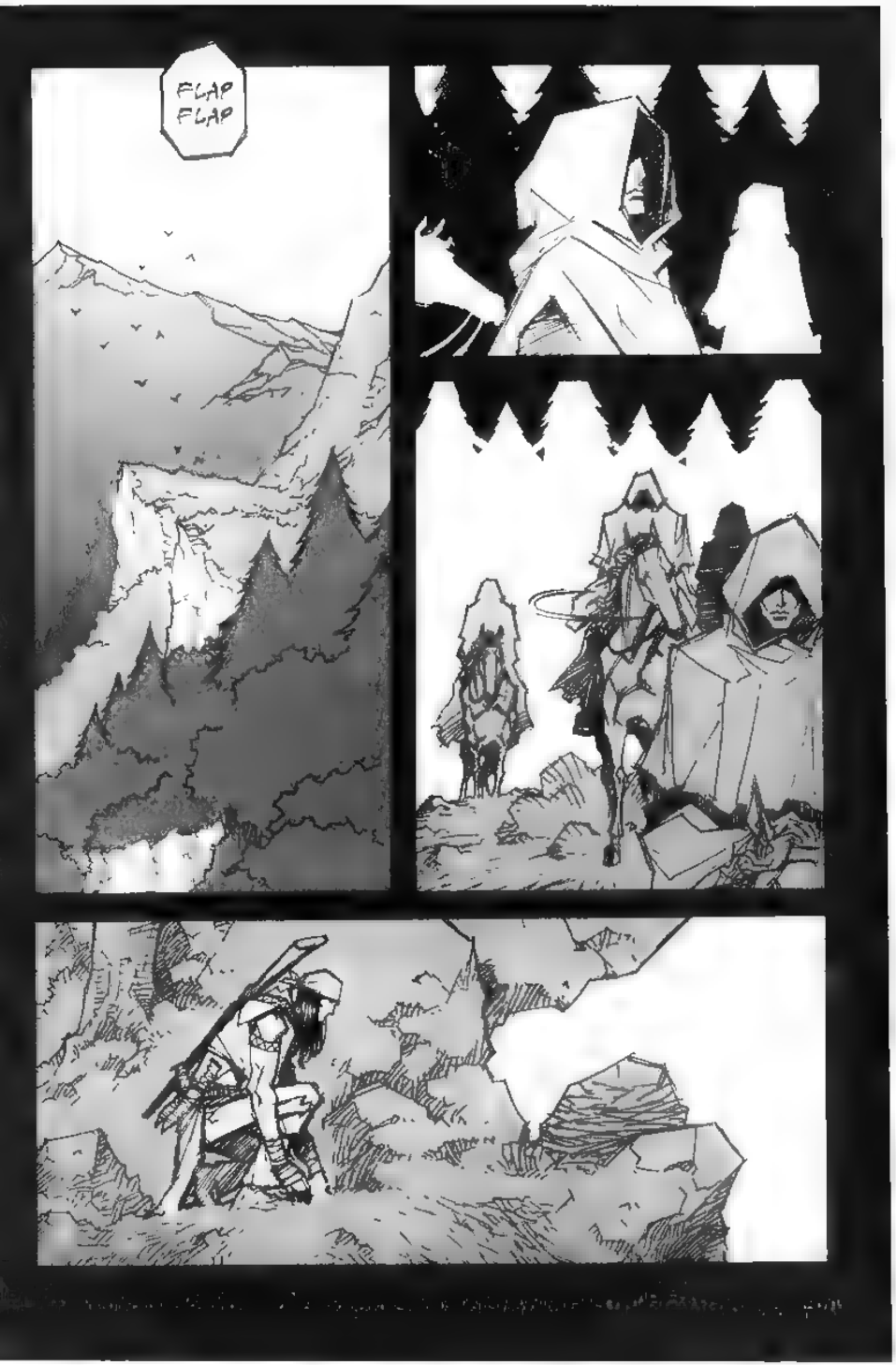
...ESPECIALLY TO THOSE STRAGGLERS WHO COULD NOT FOLLOW HIS WAY.

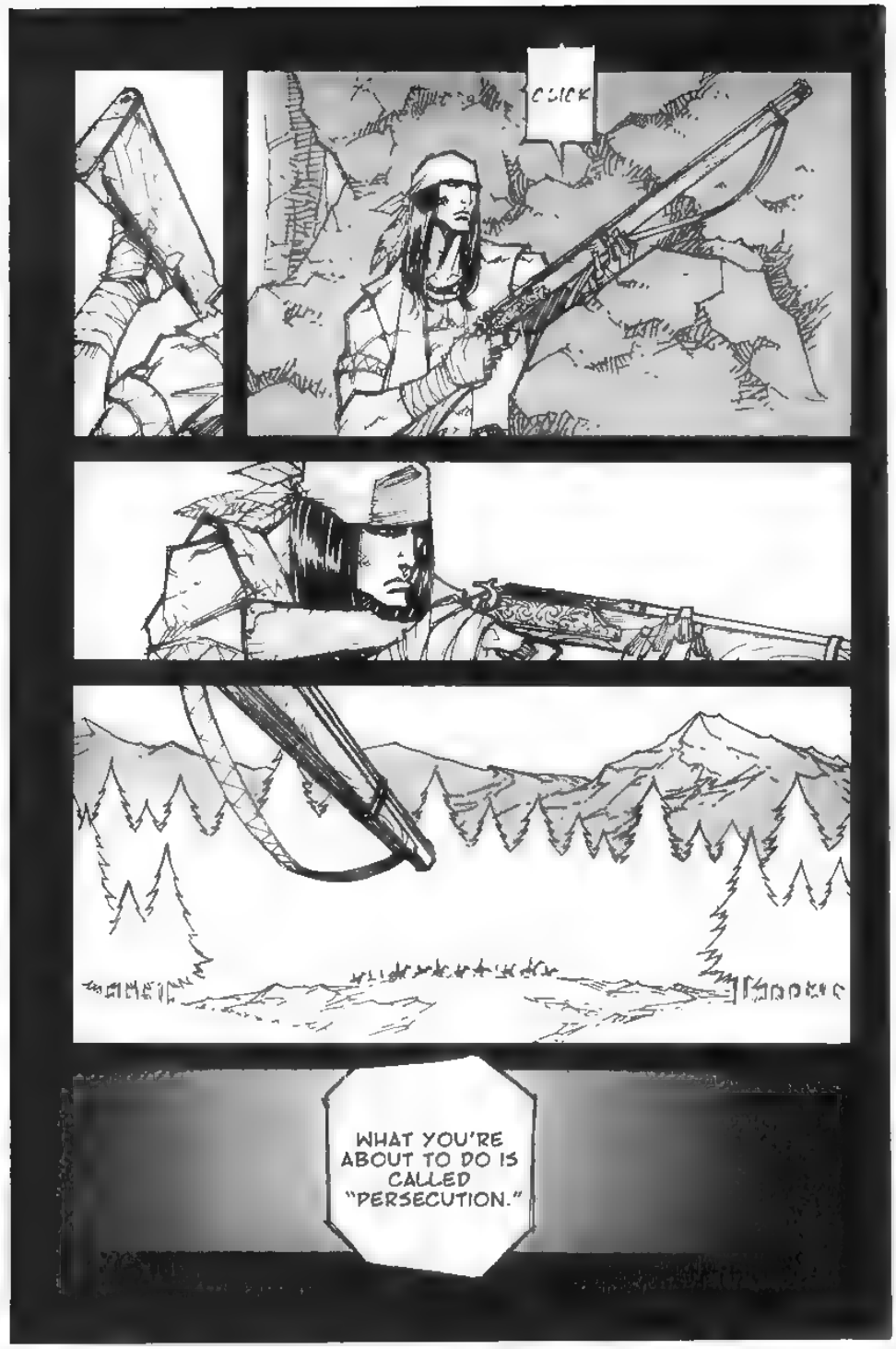
SWISH
NEIGH!
BLACK AND WHITE, GOOD AND EVIL
THEIR GOALS ARE ALWAYS OF A FUNDA-MENTALIST NATURE
...AND THE EXECUTION OF THE WORD
THE MOST DANGER-OUS THING IS..
THAT THEY NEVER WAVER IN THAT EXECUTION

I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND
WHAT DO YOU THINK WE CAN DO BY CHASING THEM?
FROM WHAT YOU TELL ME, THEY'RE FANATICS AND THEY GOT THE POPE'S SUPPORT BEHIND THEM.
DO YOU REALLY THINK YOU CAN STOP THEM?
I'M FULLY AWARE OF THAT...
BUT STILL...
...THIS IS MY MISSION!
GRIN
IT SEEMS TO ME YOU'RE THE ONE WHO NEVER WAVERS
EH?
HMM, IT'S NOT LIKE CAIRO TO TAKE SO LONG...



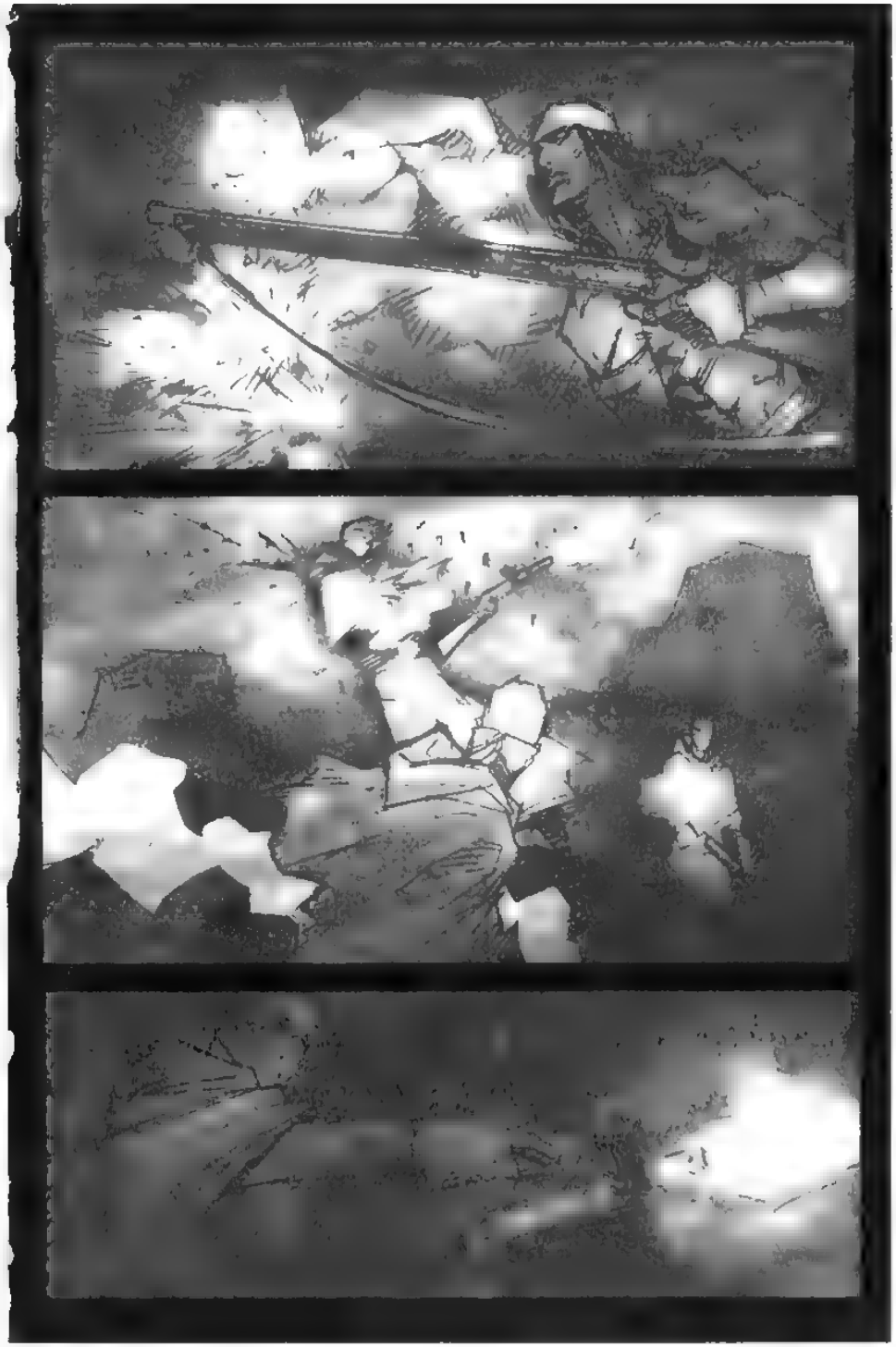


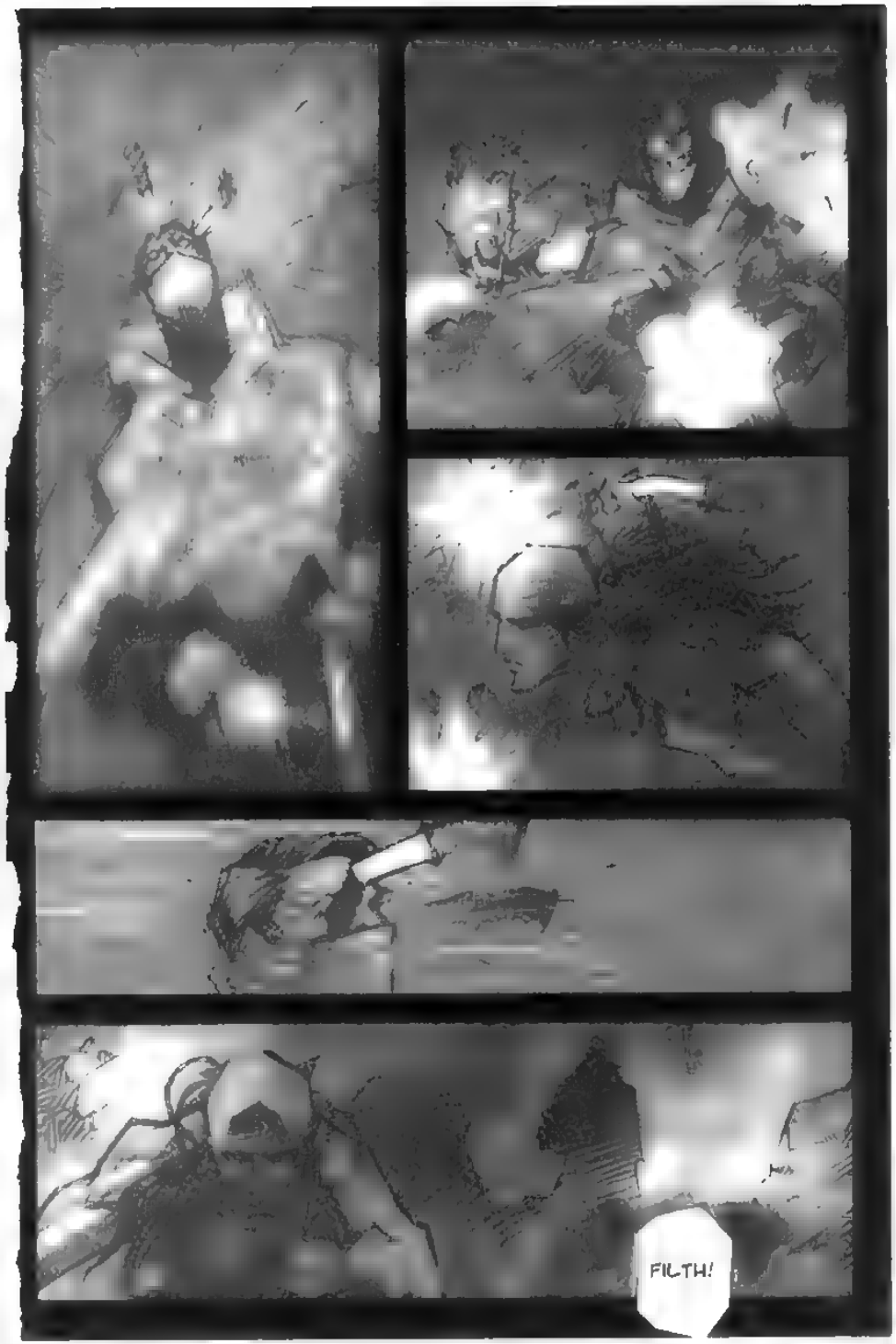

FLAP
FLAP


CLICK
WHAT YOU'RE ABOUT TO DO IS CALLED "PERSECUTION."

THE BIBLE SHOWS US THAT NO ONE CAN PERSECUTE THE FAITHFUL AND RECEIVE FORGIVENESS ...
...UNLESS THEY REPENT THEIR WORTHLESS-NESS BEFORE GOD!

EEEE

SO YOU TURN YOUR BACK ON GOD AND TRUST LUCK INSTEAD
JUST LIKE AN ANIMAL. HOW FUTILE!



FILTH!

YOU FILTHY HERETIC.. YOU BEAST...
YOUR STENCH OF SIN SICKENS ME...

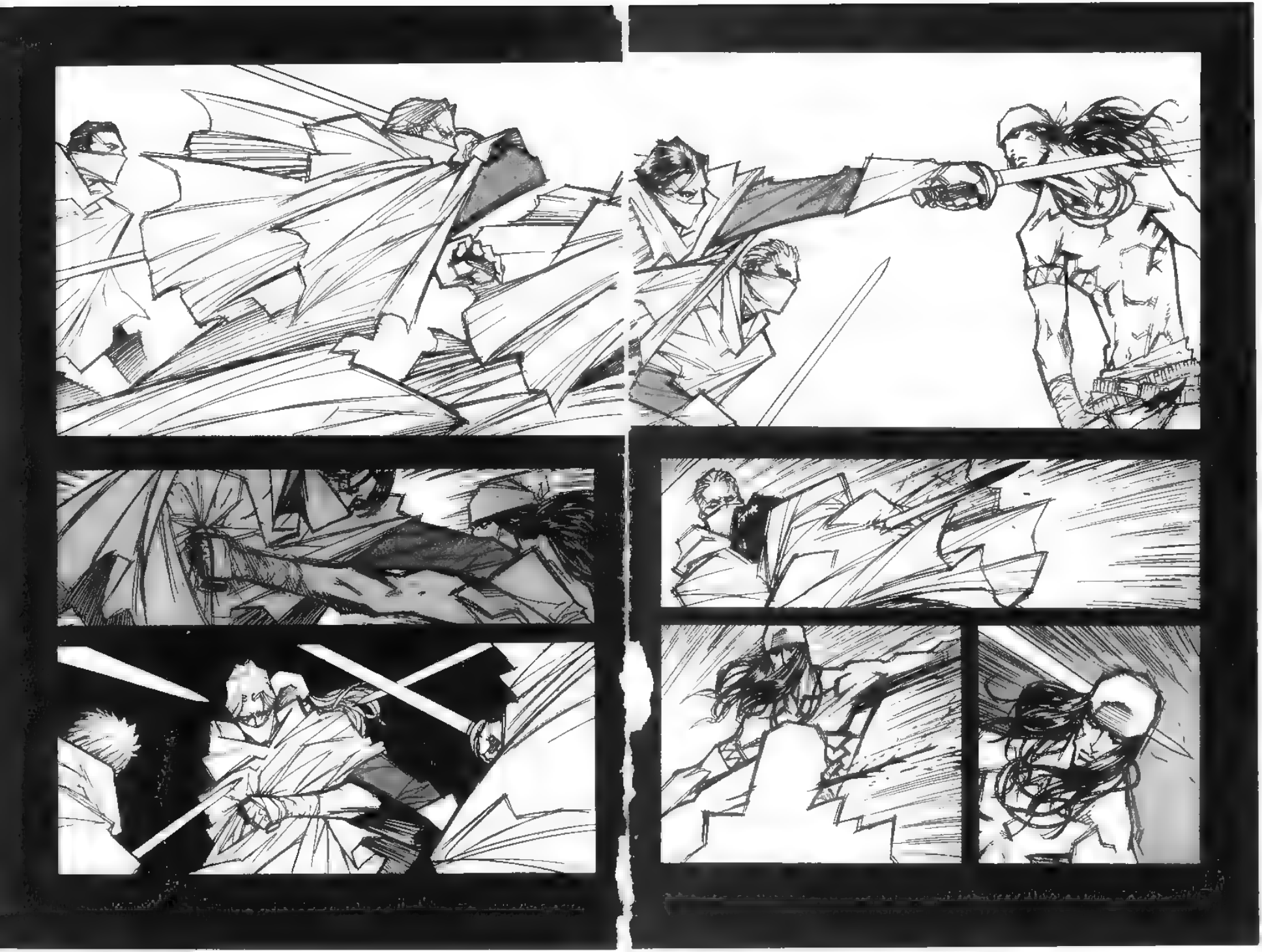
NO
EVEN CLEANSED GOD WOULD TURN A SWIFT BACK TO YOUR DISGUSTING FORM OF FLESH
CLICK
WHY DON'T YOU TRY PURIFYING ME IN THE NAME OF YOUR GOD?
TOFF

THUD

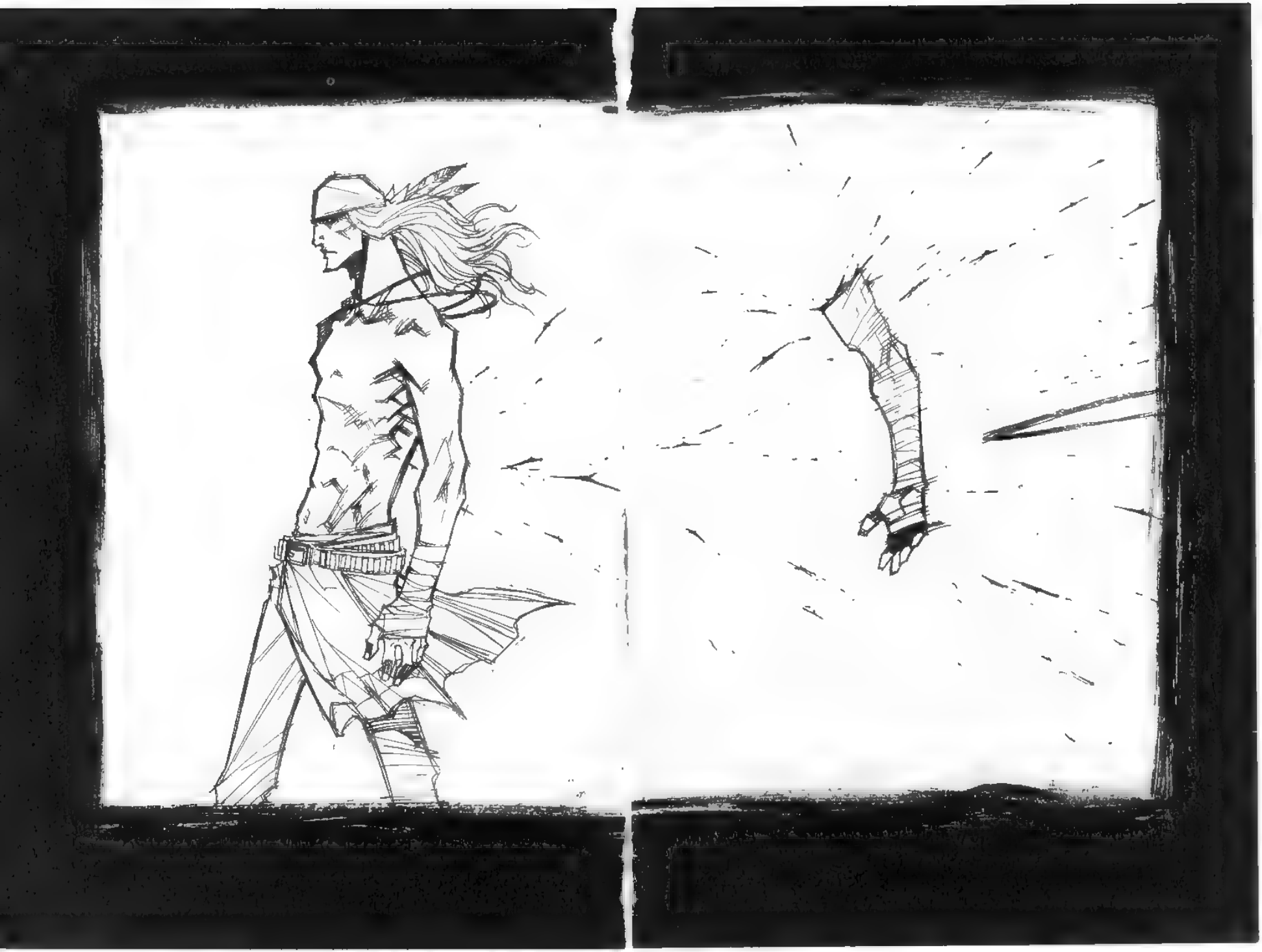
WELL SAID.
MAY YOUR BODY BE CLEANSED BY THE DESERT'S DUST AND THE EARTH'S WORMS.

SNAP
UGH!

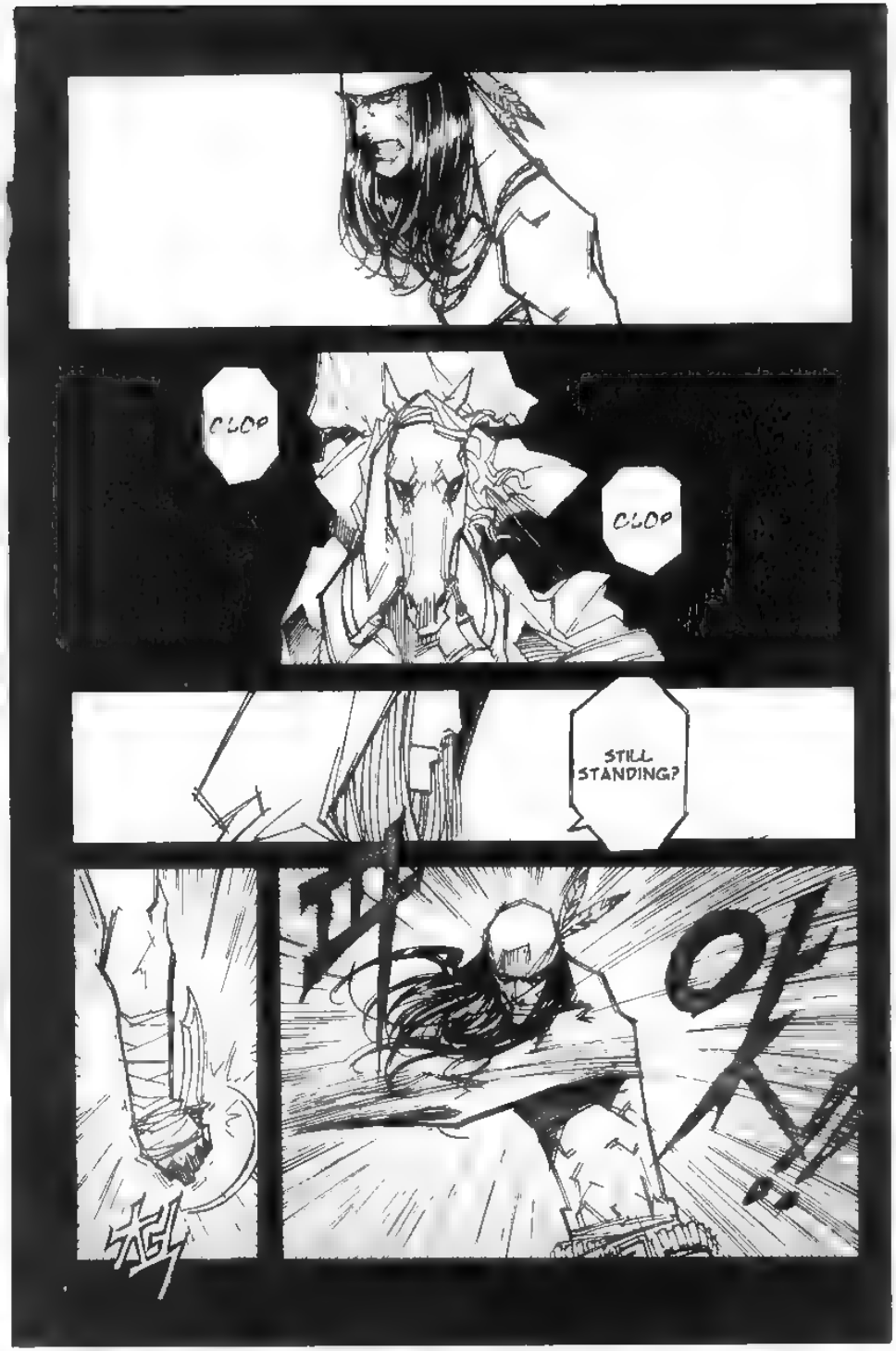
SHNK!

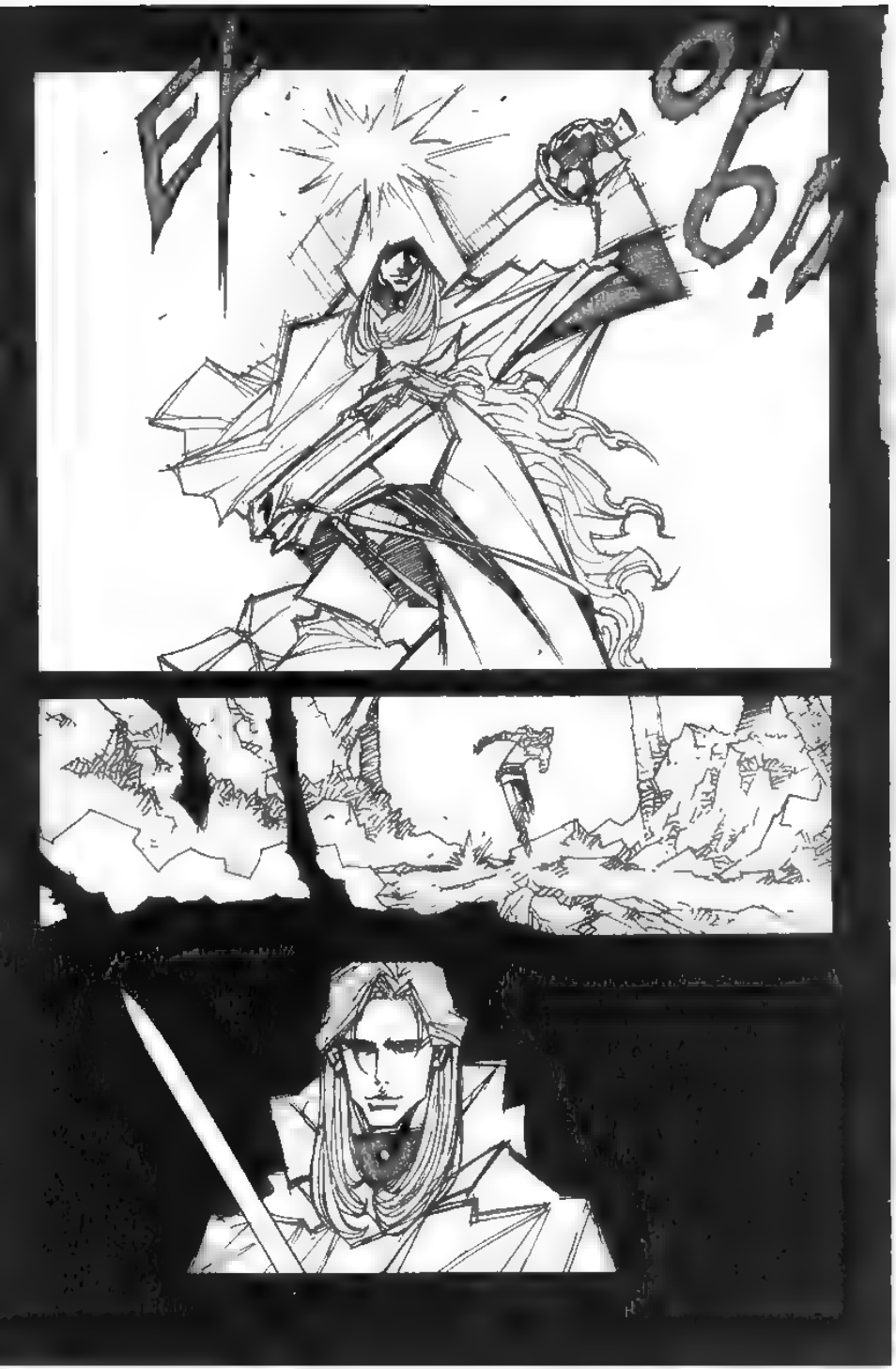


HJCK...
ARRGH!



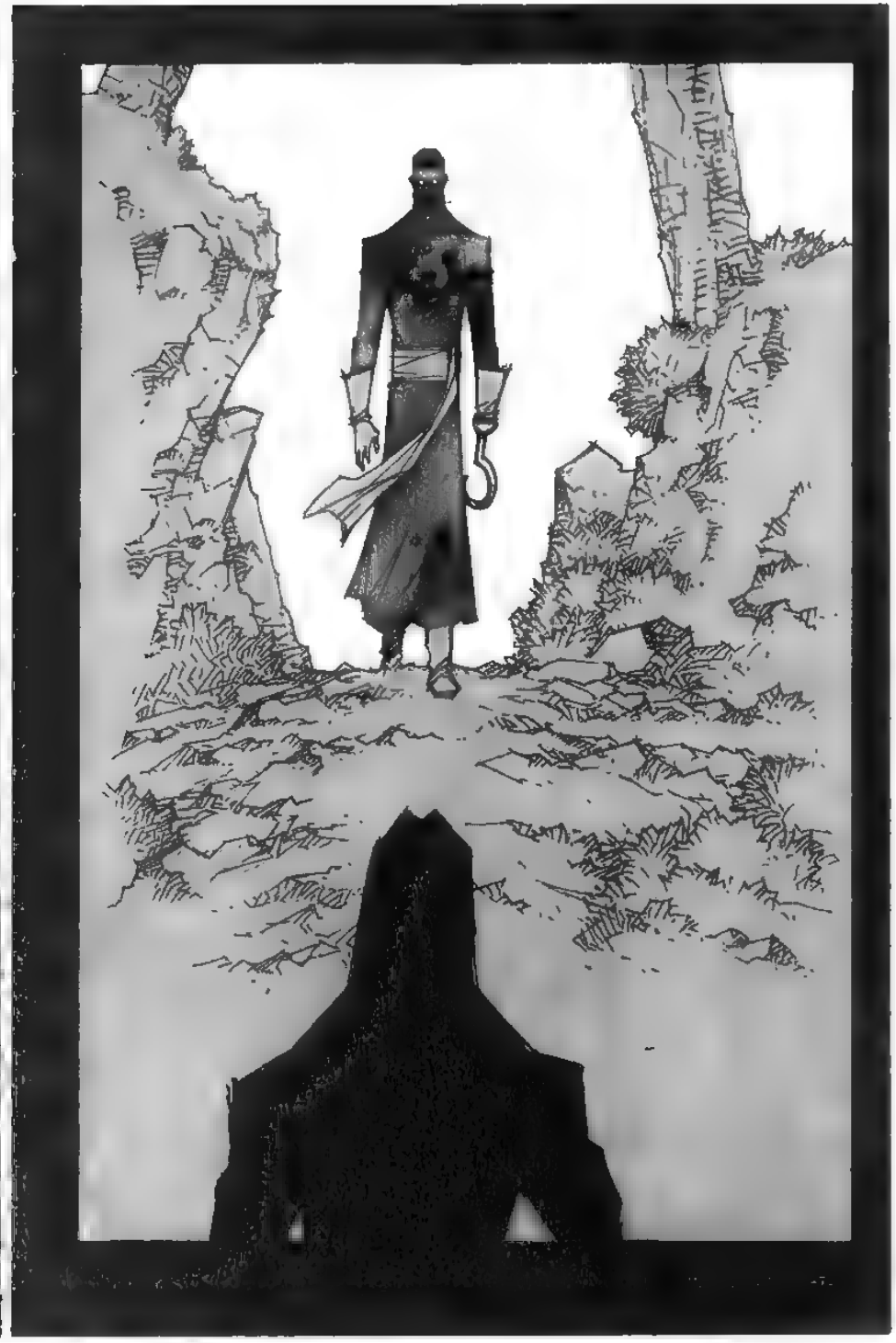
PLOP
YOU VILE HERETIC.
YOU TAINT THE BEAUTIFUL HANDS GOD GAVE YOU. IT'S TIME YOU GAVE ONE BACK

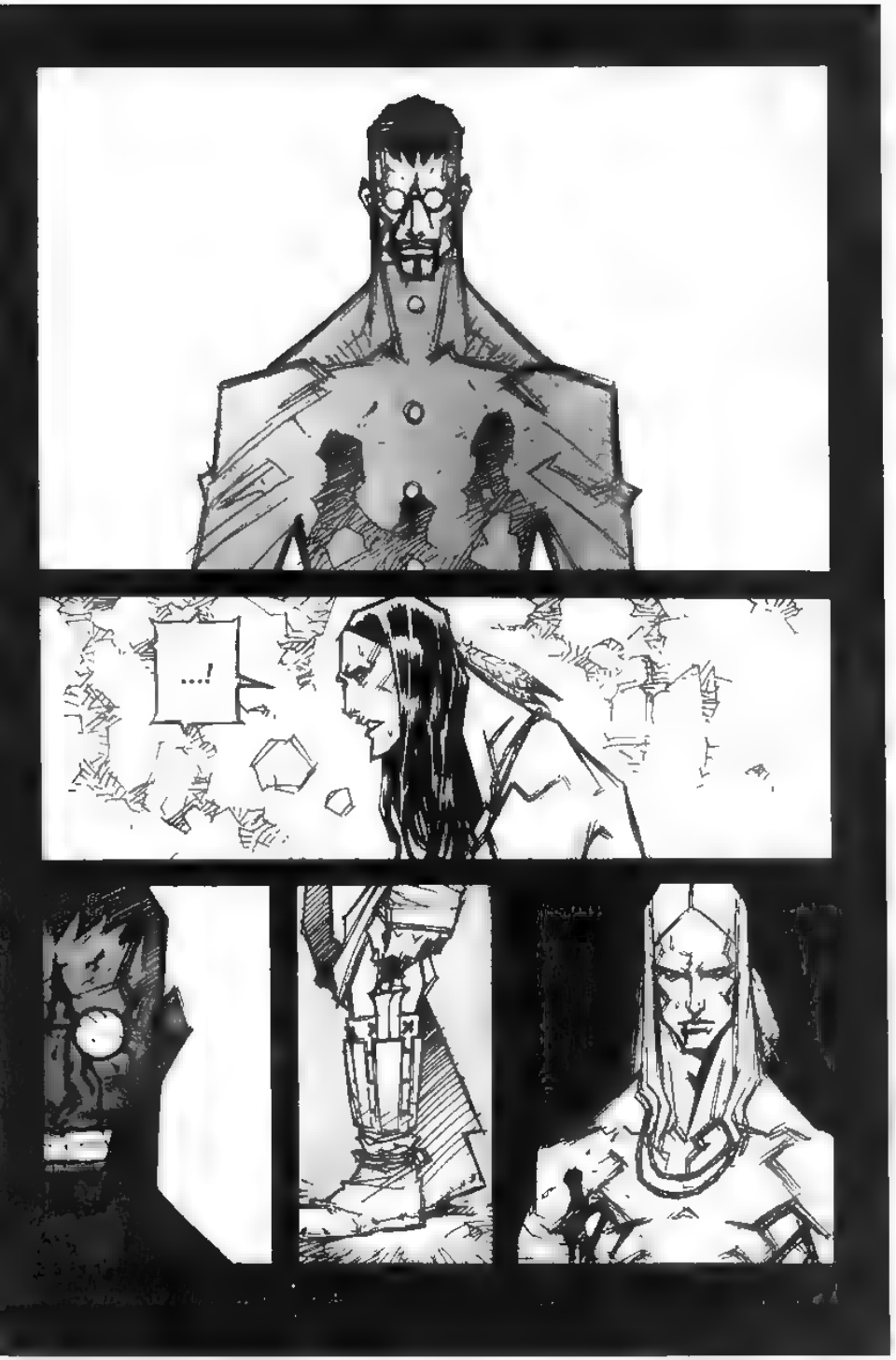

CLOP
CLOP
STILL STANDING?



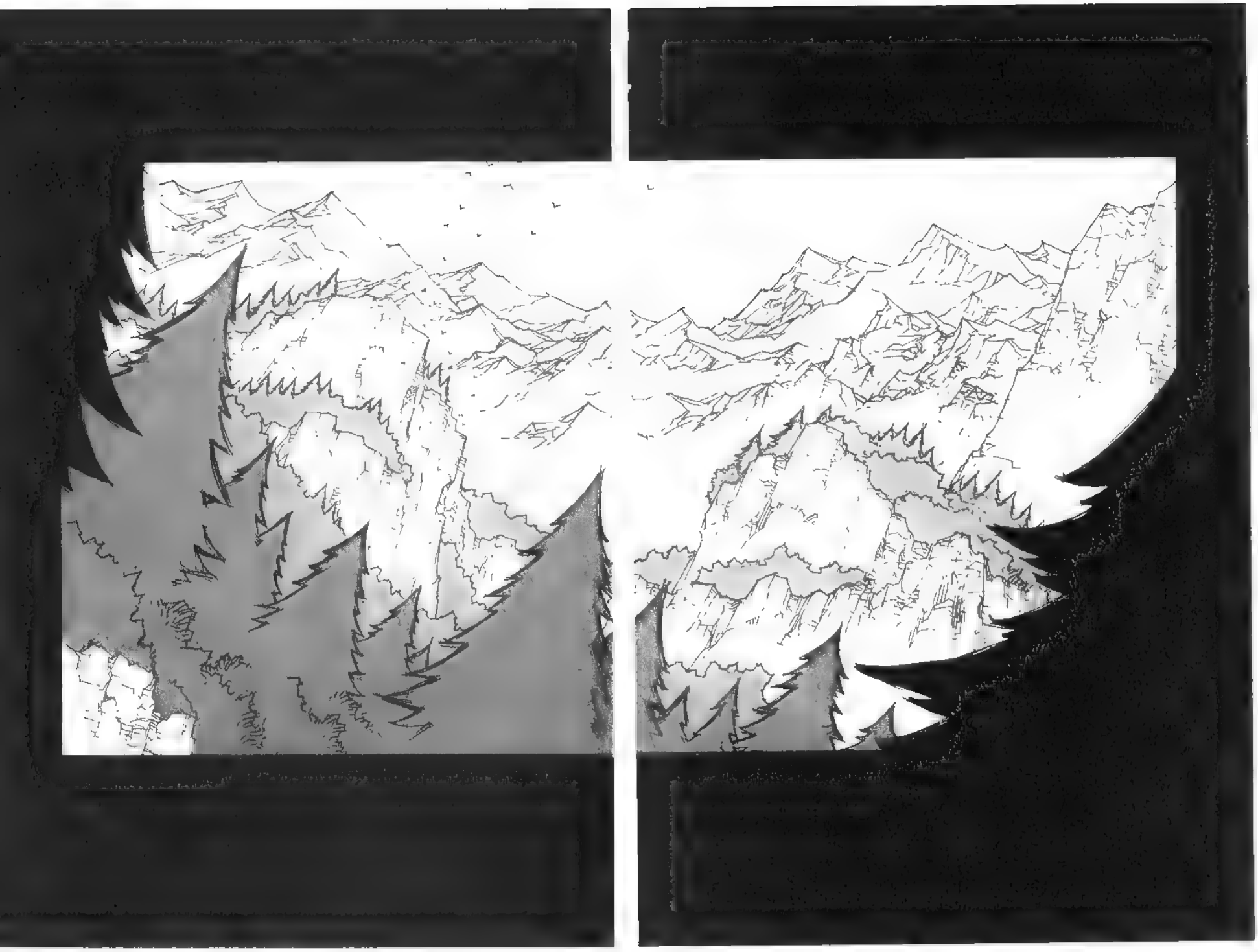
PAPAT!
PAPAT!

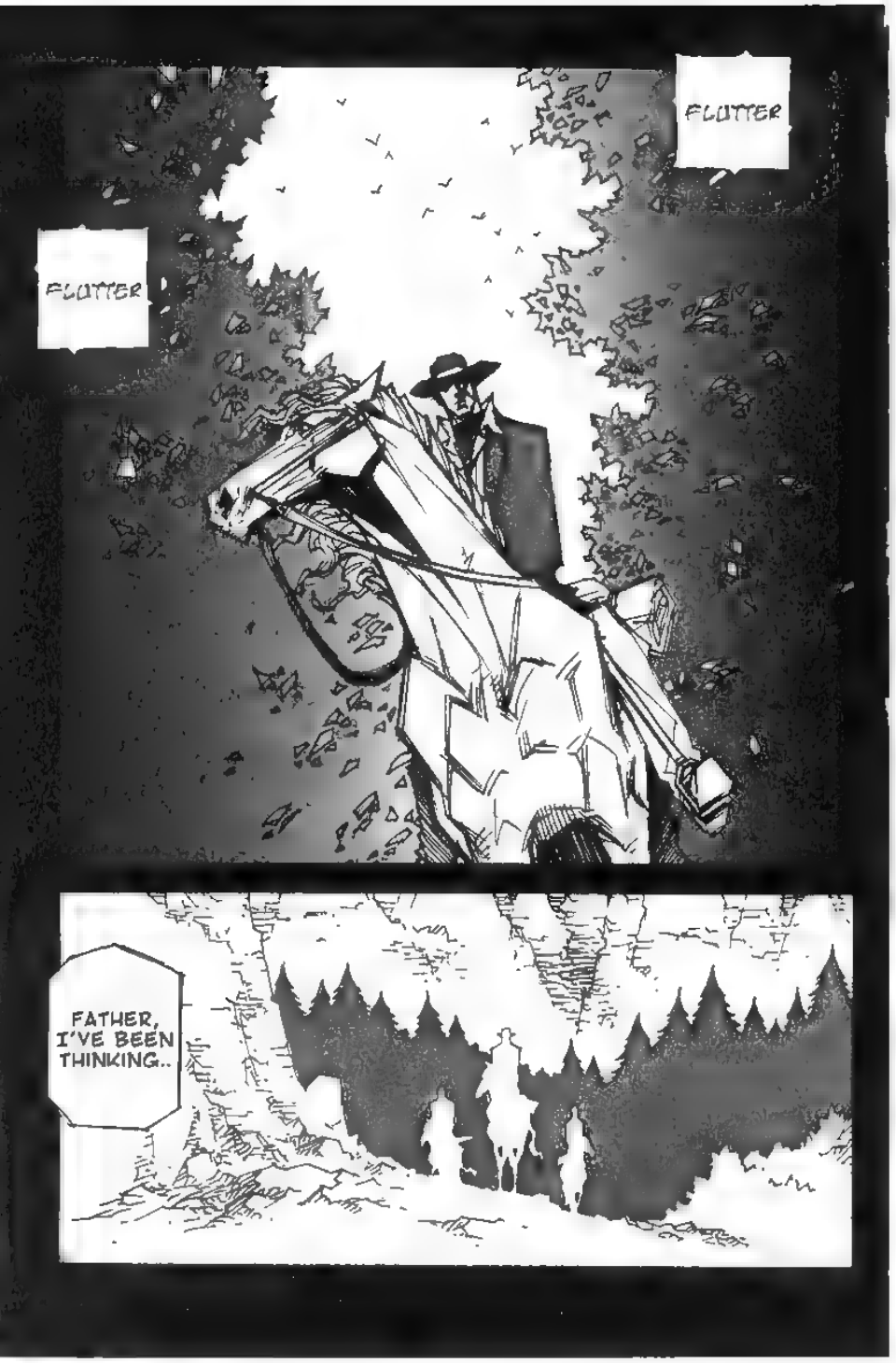
CLANG
CLUNK

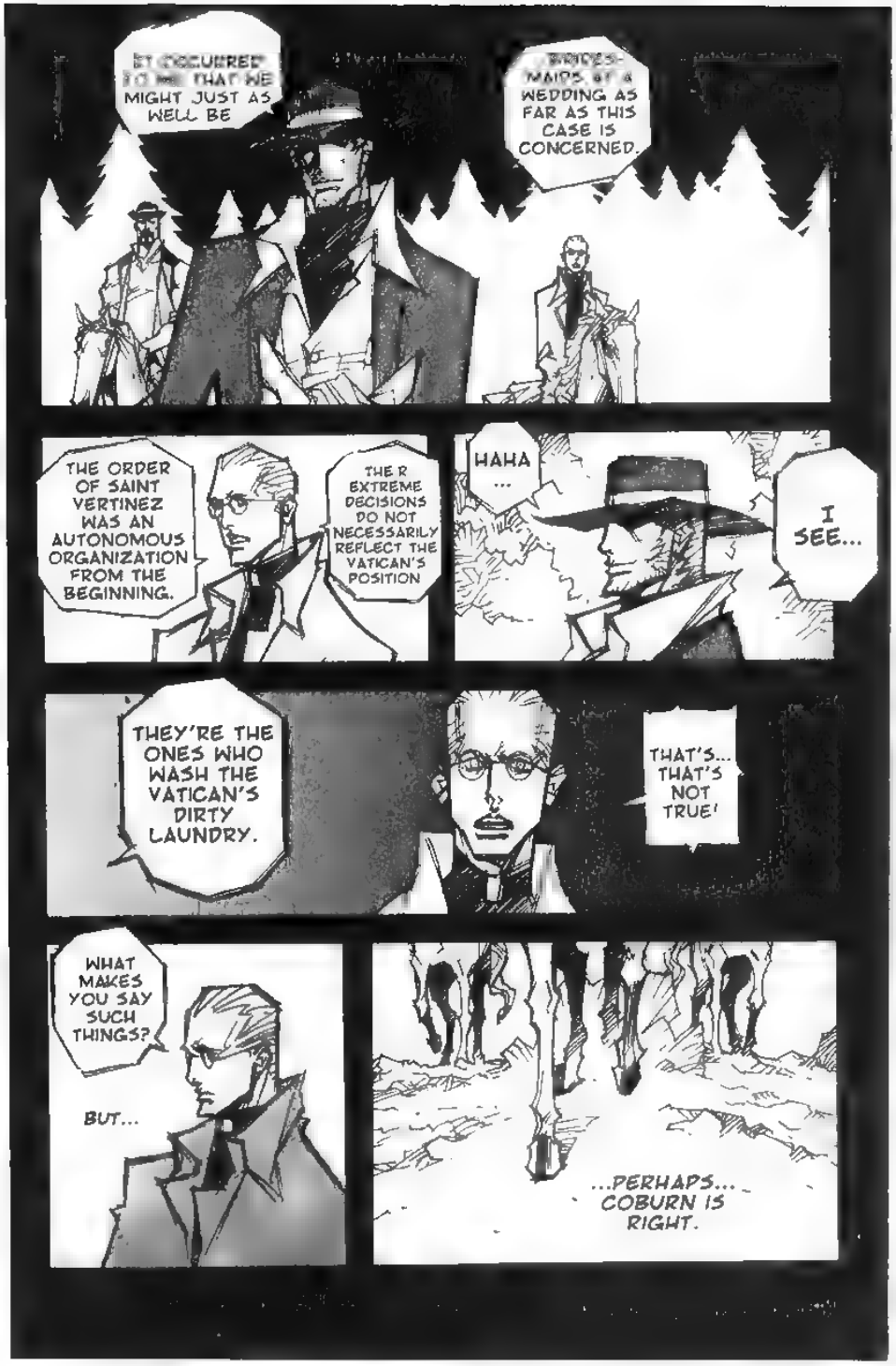



...!

I'LL LEAVE
THE REST TO YOU...



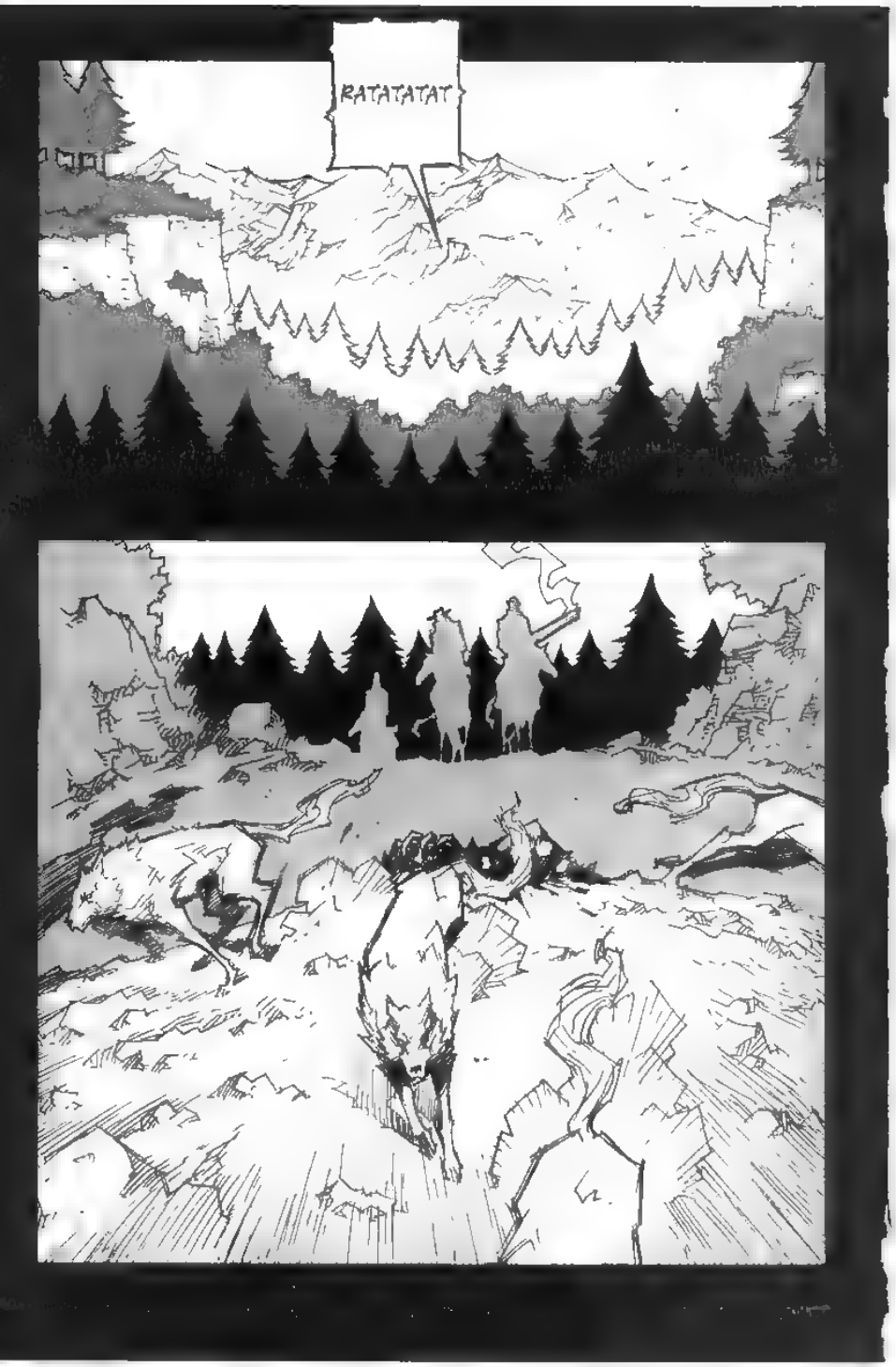

FLUTTER
FLUTTER
FATHER, I'VE BEEN THINKING..


IT OCCURRED TO ME THAT WE MIGHT JUST AS WELL BE
BRIDES-MAIDS AT A WEDDING AS FAR AS THIS CASE IS CONCERNED.
THE ORDER OF SAINT VERTINEZ WAS AN AUTONOMOUS ORGANIZATION FROM THE BEGINNING.
THE R EXTREME DECISIONS DO NOT NECESSARILY REFLECT THE VATICAN'S POSITION
HAHA ...
I SEE...
THEY'RE THE ONES WHO WASH THE VATICAN'S DIRTY LAUNDRY.
THAT'S... THAT'S NOT TRUE!
WHAT MAKES YOU SAY SUCH THINGS?
BUT...
...PERHAPS... COBURN IS RIGHT.

"GOD WEARS MANY FACES, AND SOME OF THEM MUST REMAIN HIDDEN FROM PLAIN VIEW."

GRRRR GRRRR
WHOA !!
CALM YOUR HORSE DOWN!!
BEFORE YOU GET THE WOLVES ALL RILED UP, TOO!!
GRRR...
MY, MY...

IT SEEMS WE'VE INTERRUPTED THEIR DINNER.

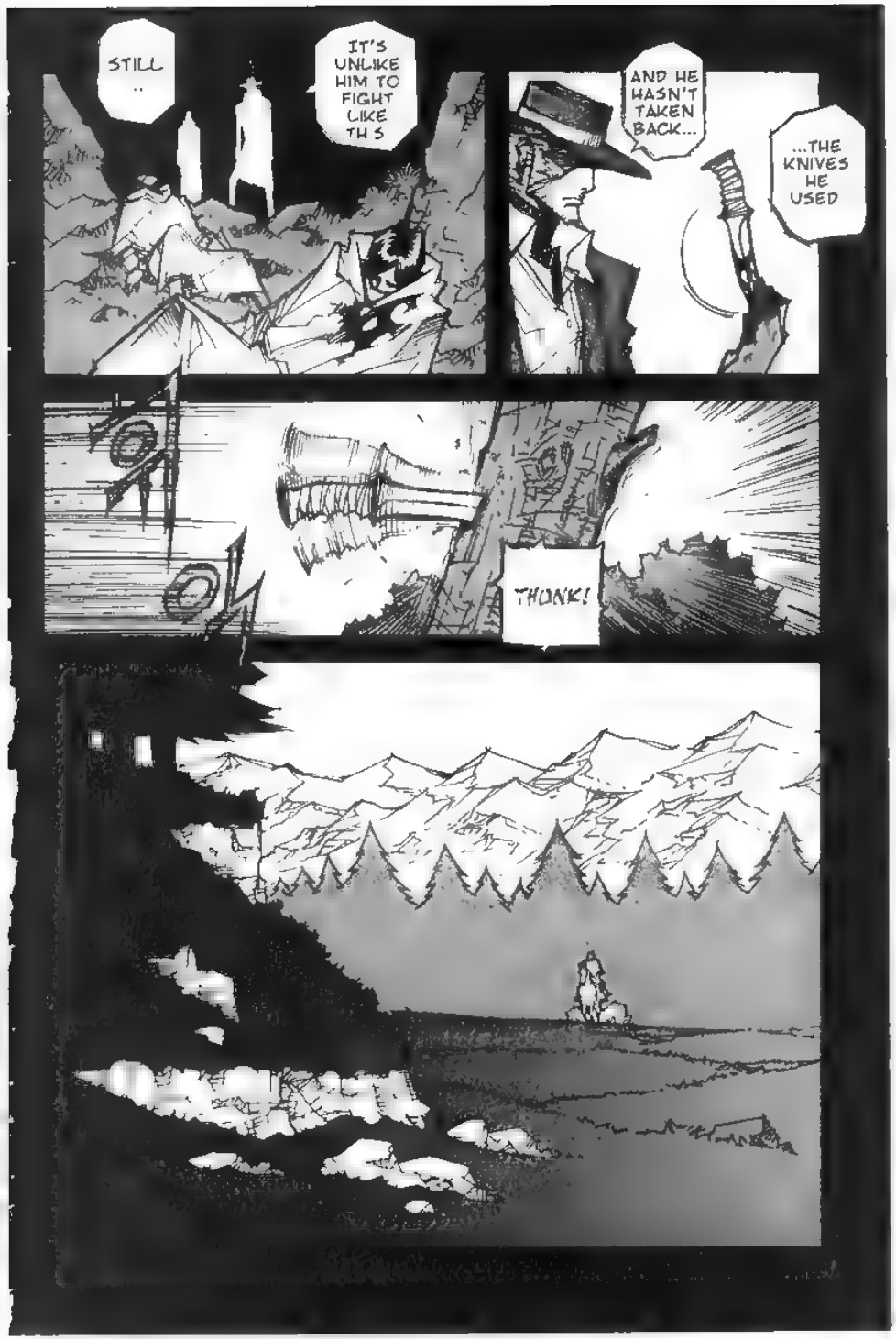

RATATATAT

GRIN'
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?! DON'T EVER GO SHOOTIN' YOUR BIG BAD GUN RIGHT IN MY EAR!
JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE ALREADY HALF DEAF
DOESN'T MEAN I HAVE TO BE, TOO!
!
COBURN!
HUH?

THERE'S SOMETHING YOU SHOULD SEE.

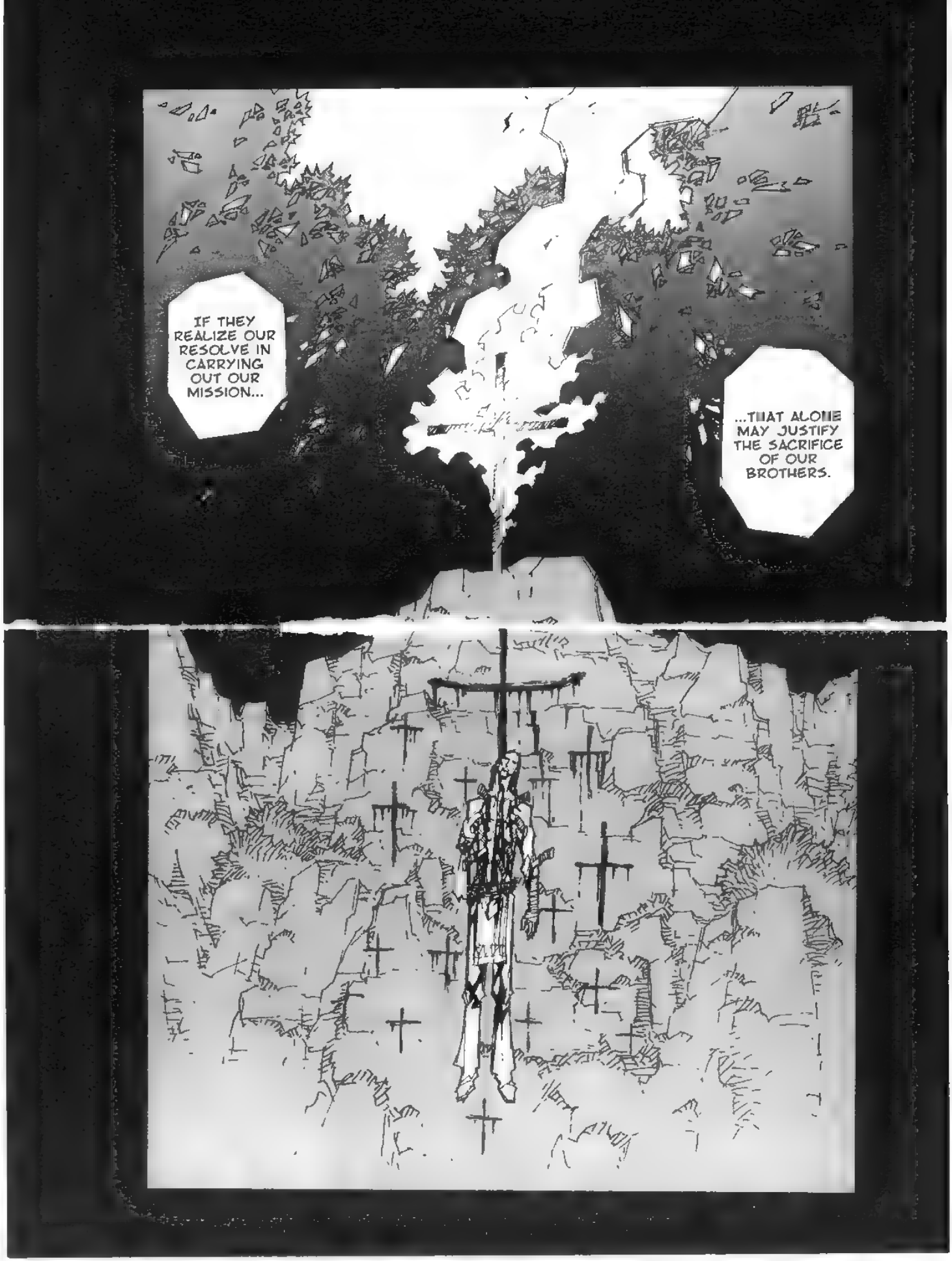
DAMN ...
SOMEONE HAD A FIELD DAY.
THEY'RE MEMBERS OF THE VERTINEZ ORDER!
WHO COULD HAVE DONE THIS TO THEM?
HOW CAN THIS BE?!

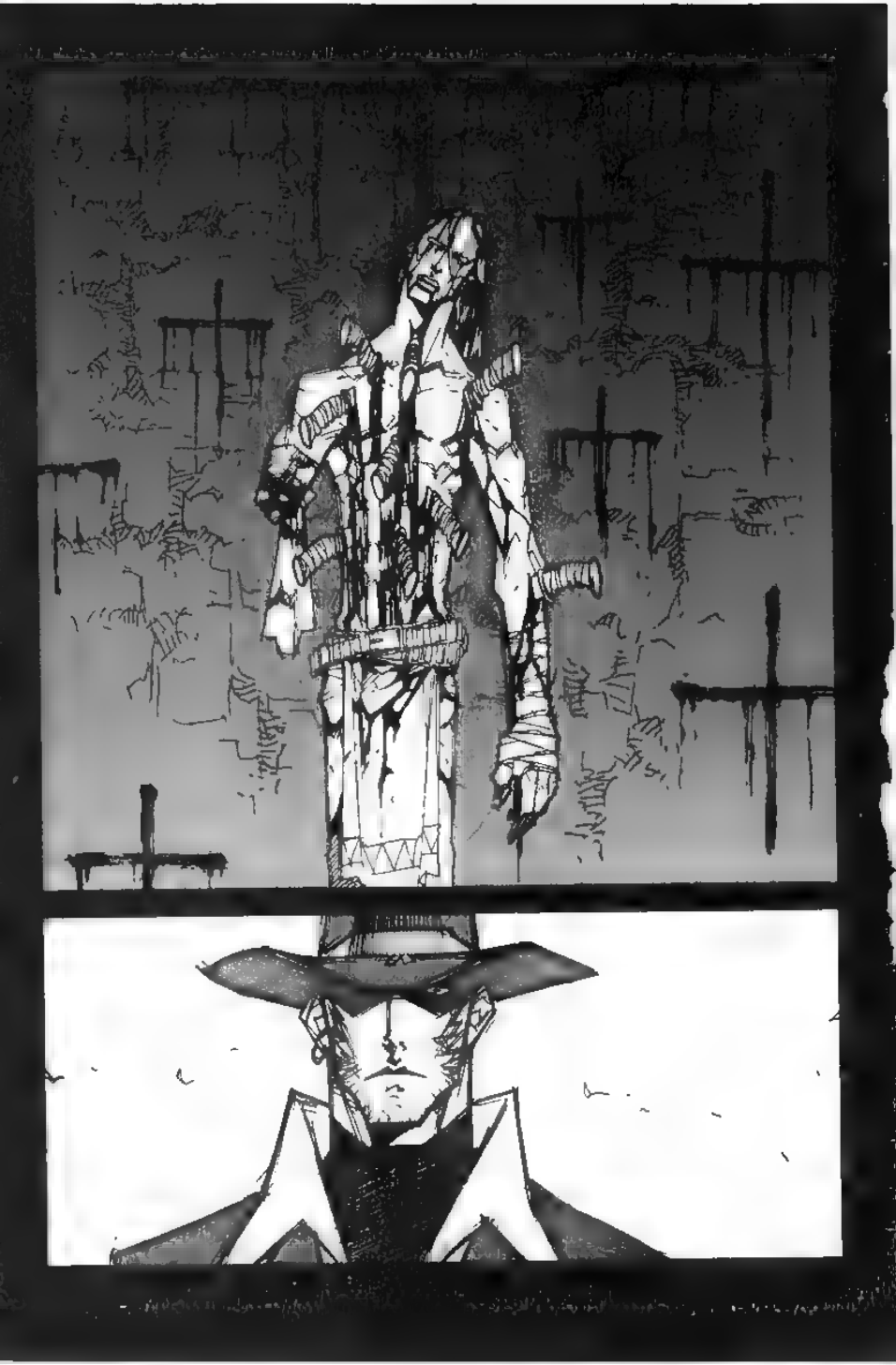
DAMN
BLOOD
CAIRO.
!
WHY WOULD CAIRO...
BATTLE PRIESTS FROM THE ORDER OF SAINT VERTINEZ?
WHO KNOWS? THEY MIGHT HAVE BEEN CAUGHT DOING SOMETHING VERY, VERY NAUGHTY

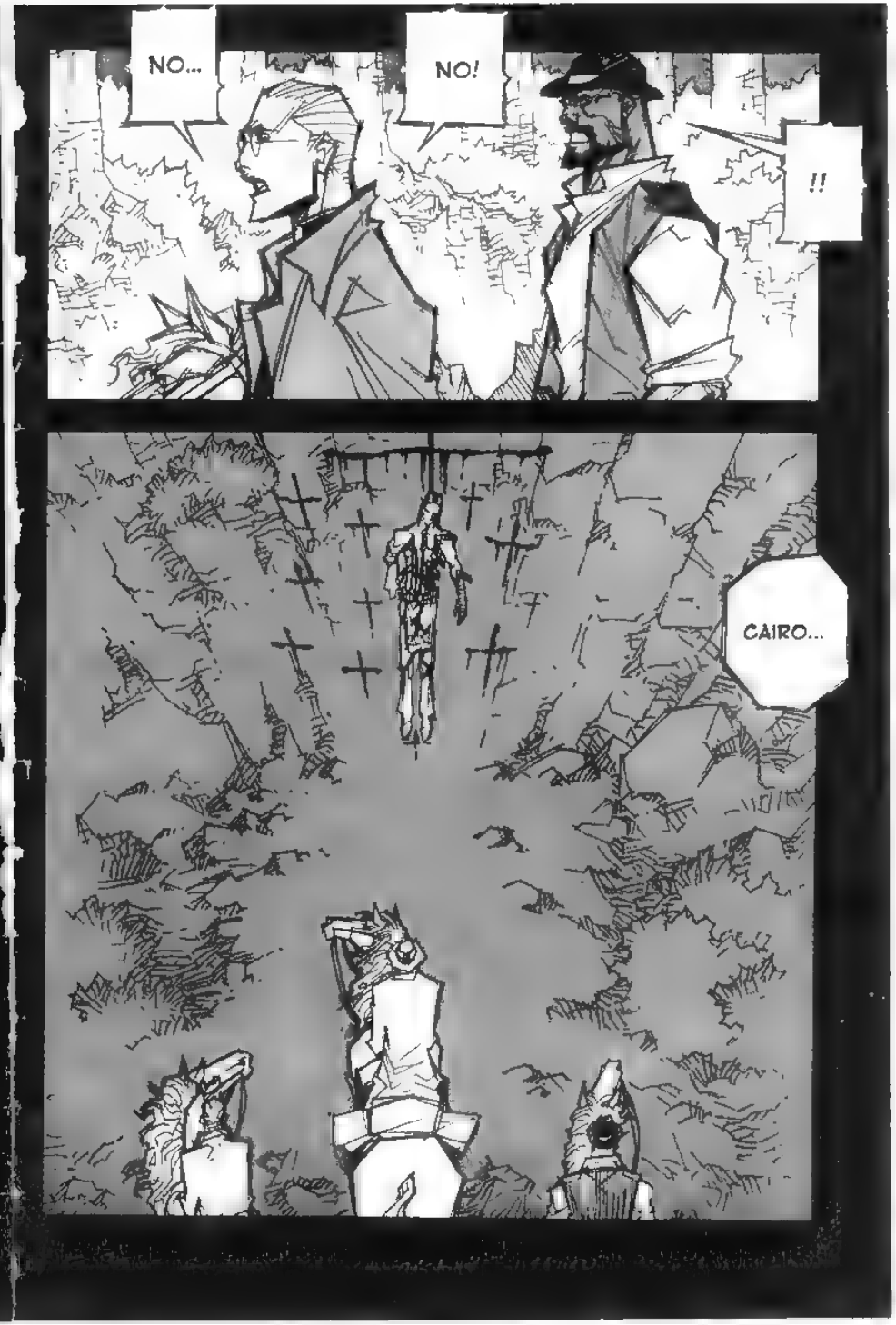

STILL ..
IT'S UNLIKE HIM TO FIGHT LIKE THIS
AND HE HASN'T TAKEN BACK...
...THE KNIVES HE USED
THONK!

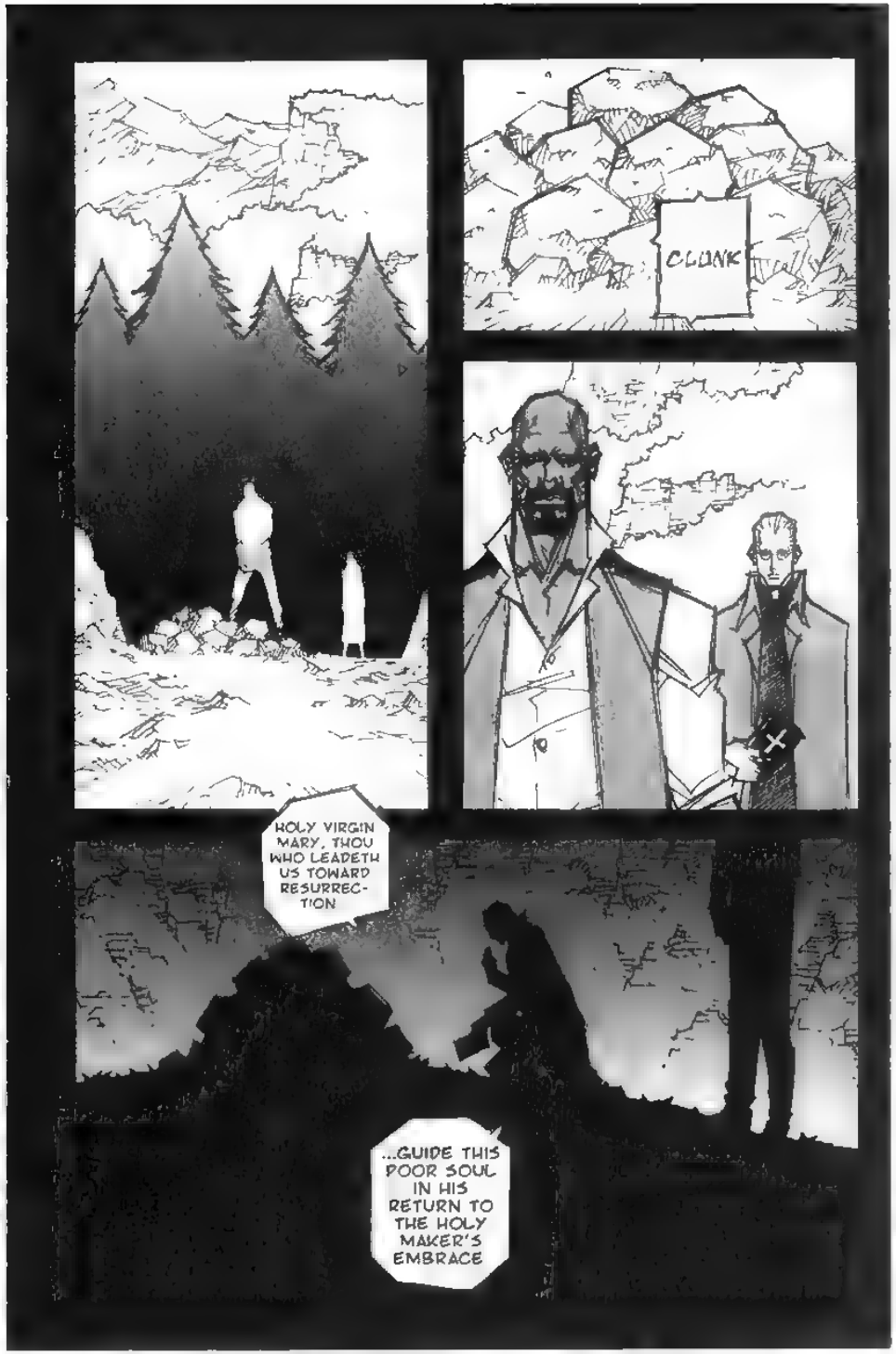
CLOP CLOP
CLOP CLOP
YOU'RE LATE, ANTOINE.
WE'RE PLANNING TO JOIN THE OTHERS AT THE NORTHERN FORK.
NEIGH!

THAT INDIAN ...
HE DIDN'T LOOK LIKE SOMEONE WE WOULD JUST COME ACROSS ON THE ROAD
I THINK HE WAS A FEDERAL INVESTIGATOR.
HE HAD THIS WITH HIM.
...
IT'S BROTHER LUCIAN.
HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE TRAVELING WITH FEDERAL INVESTIGATORS
THOUGH OUR LOSSES WERE HEAVY...
...THIS ENCOUNTER COULD NOT HAVE COME AT A BETTER TIME.

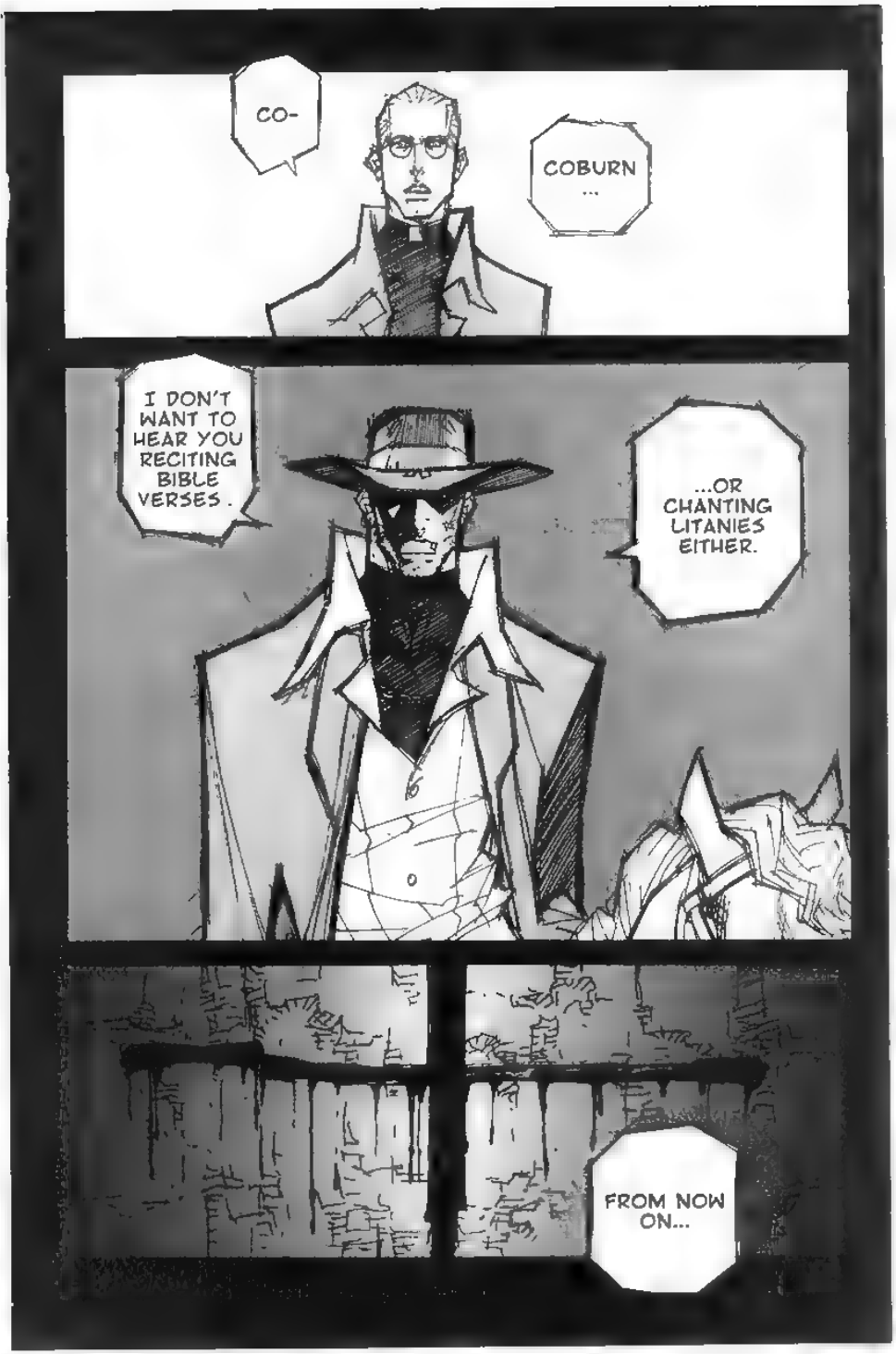

IF THEY REALIZE OUR RESOLVE IN CARRYING OUT OUR MISSION...
...THAT ALONE MAY JUSTIFY THE SACRIFICE OF OUR BROTHERS.

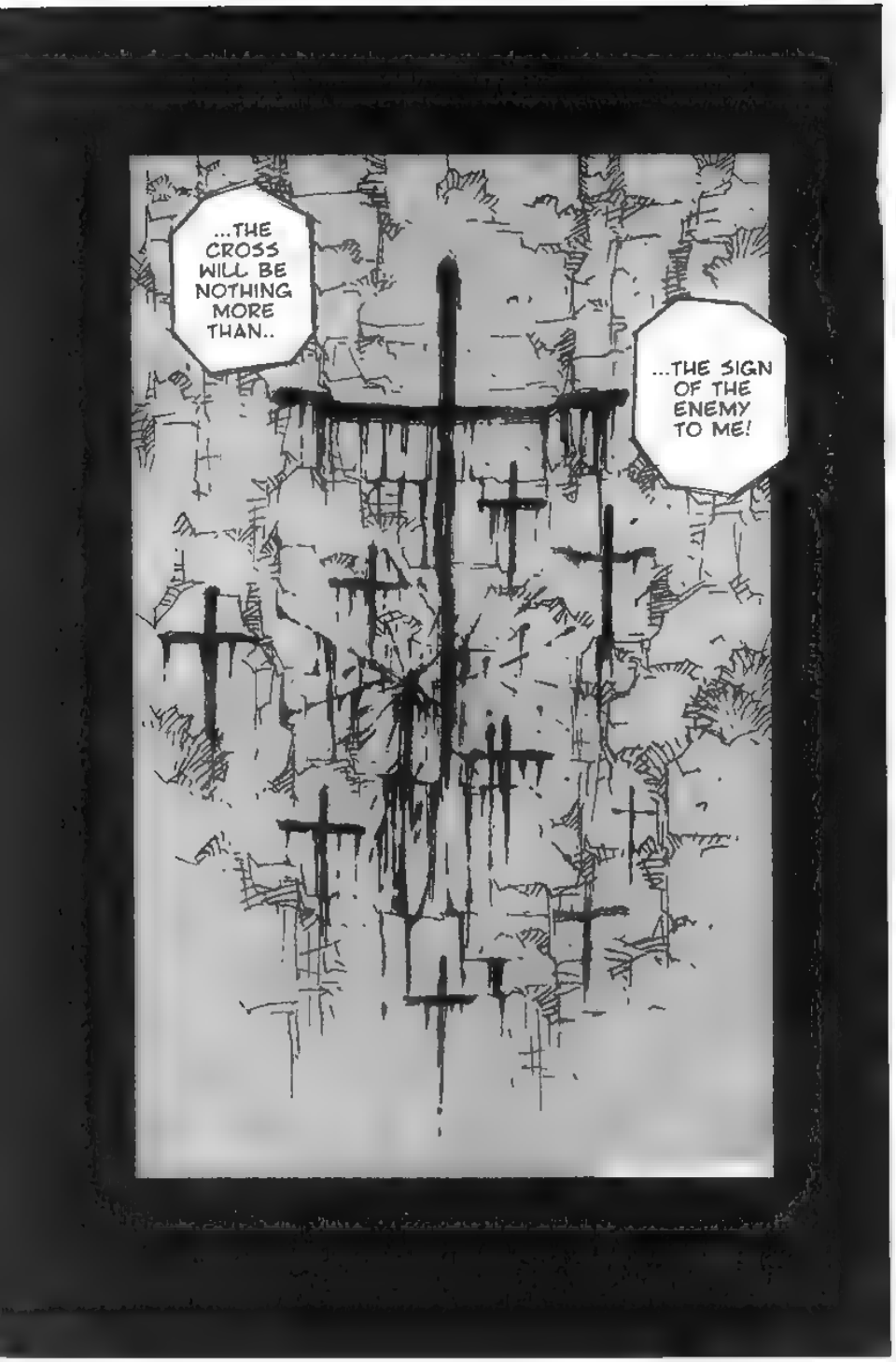


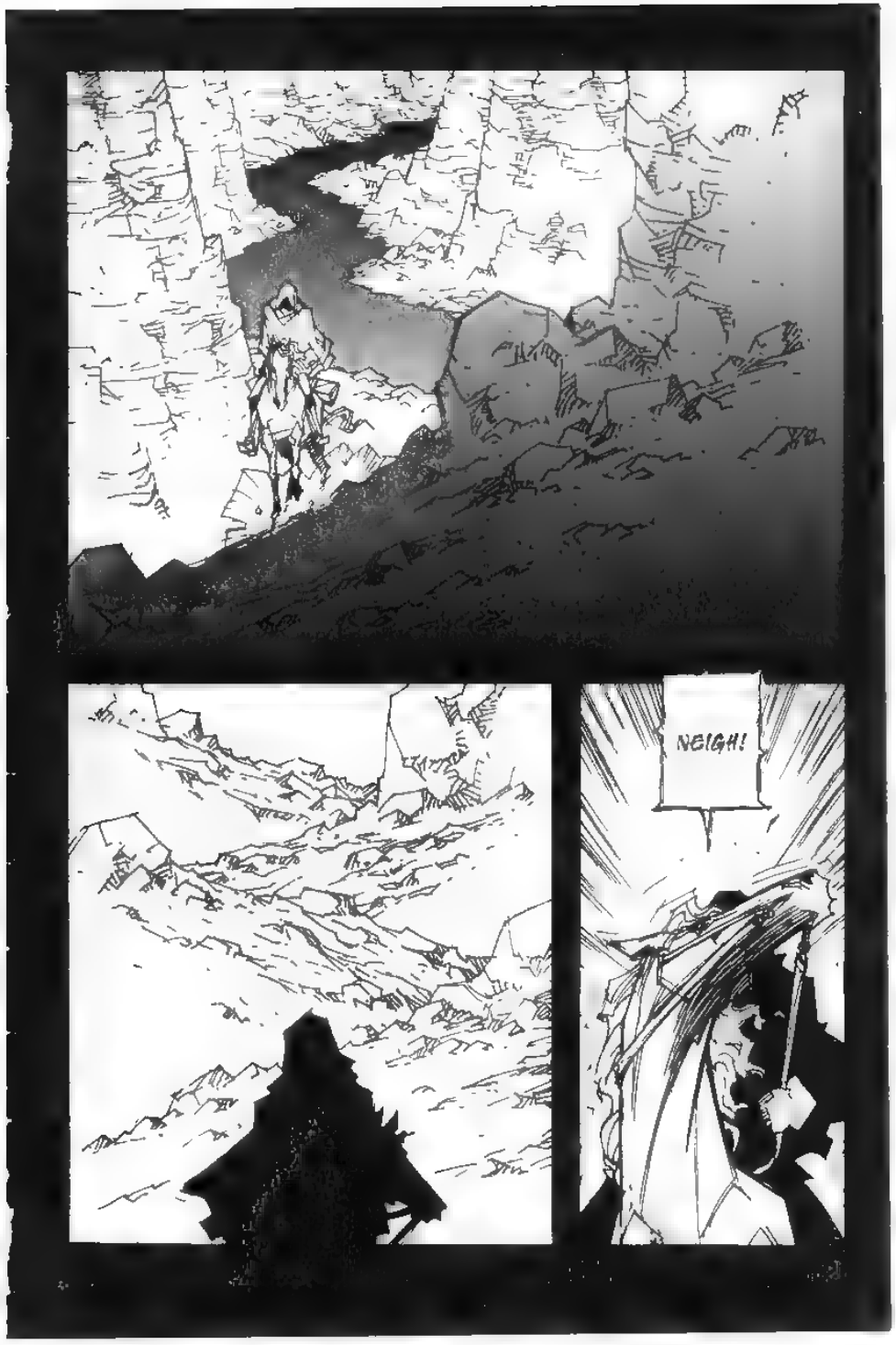

NO...
NO!
!!
CAIRO...


CLUNK
HOLY VIRGIN MARY, THOU WHO LEADETH US TOWARD RESURREC-TION
...GUIDE THIS POOR SOUL IN HIS RETURN TO THE HOLY MAKER'S EMBRACE

MAY HIS SOUL FIND REST IN HEAVEN--
SHUT UP, PADRE.
THE GOD HE BELIEVED IN WAS NOT YOUR GOD
IF YOU CAN'T GIVE HIM AN INDIAN BURIAL, DON'T GIVE HIM ANYTHING AT ALL.
COBURN!
WHILE WE'RE ON THE SUBJECT.
. I HAVE SOMETHING TO REQUEST
FROM NOW ON...
...STOP SAYING YOUR SILLY PRAYERS IN FRONT OF ME.


CO-
COBURN ...
I DON'T WANT TO HEAR YOU RECITING BIBLE VERSES.
...OR CHANTING LITANIES EITHER.
FROM NOW ON...


...THE CROSS WILL BE NOTHING MORE THAN..
...THE SIGN OF THE ENEMY TO ME!

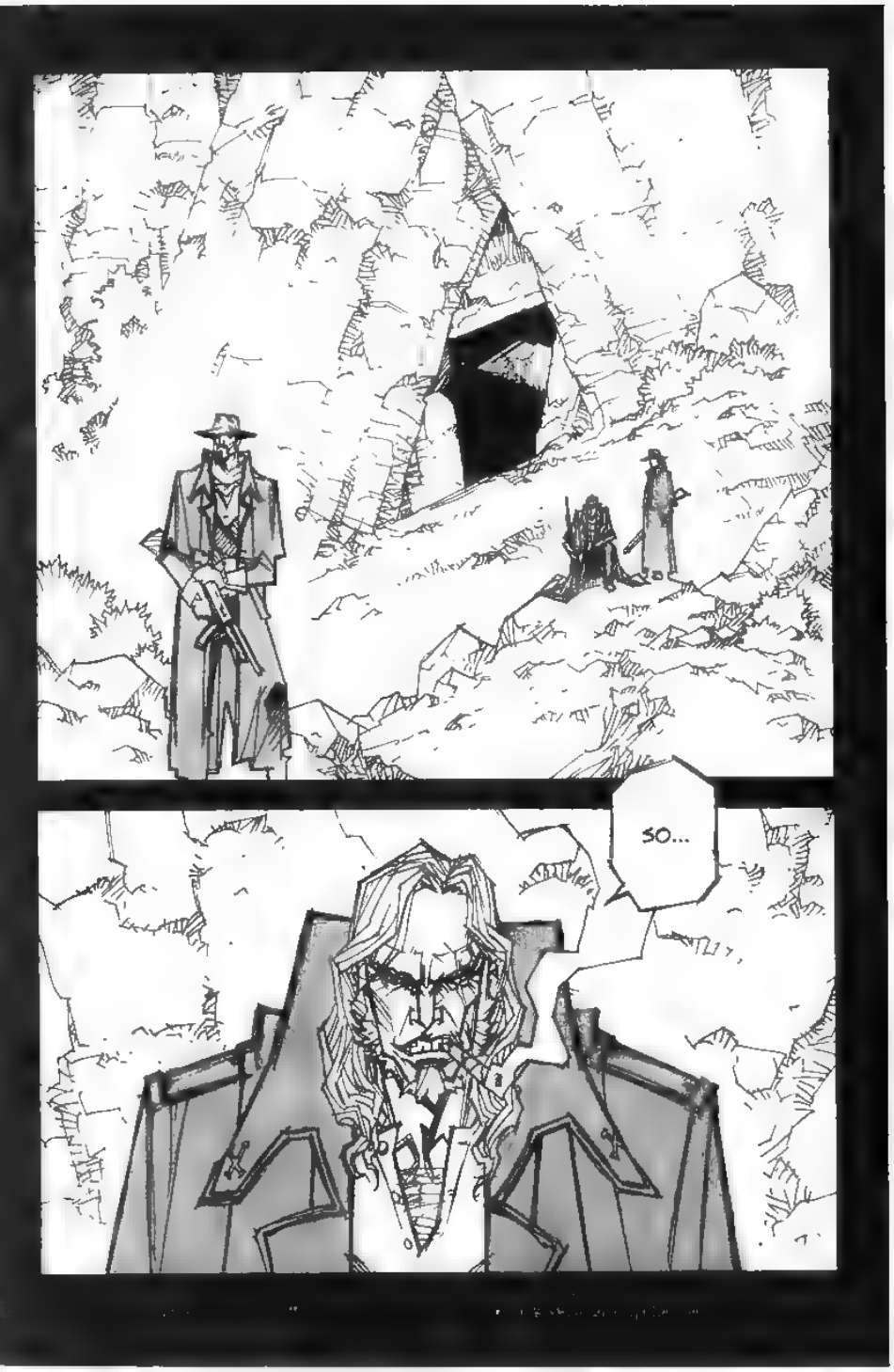

NEIGH!

HEY!
...
I GUESS YOU'RE LOST.

WHY ELSE WOULD YOU BE COMING THIS WAY
WHEN THERE ARE WELL-WORN ROADS DOWN BELOW?
I'M LOOKING FOR SOME-ONE.
DO YOU KNOW MEMBERS OF THE DEFEATED CONFEDERATE ARMY
...THAT NOW MAKE A LIVING AS BANDITS?
CLICK!
CLICK!

I'M SORRY FOR YOU.
YOU SHOULD'VE JUST SAID THAT YOU'RE LOST
SOMETIMES BEING GUTSY WILL ONLY COST YOU YOUR LIFE.
WILL YOU TELL YOUR FATHER THAT I'M HERE
...TO RETURN HIS LEFT EYE?
!

IT'S BEEN A WHILE, ANDREAS!
YOU HAVEN'T CHANGED A BIT.
YOU...


SO...

...THE FEMALE LEADER OF THE REBEL ANGEL GANG, LONG RUMORED TO BE DEAD, MATERIALIZES RIGHT BEFORE MY EYES!
WHAT'S MORE, SHE BRINGS ME THE EYE HER FATHER, DECKERD, TOOK FROM ME
I'VE BEEN HIDING WITH THIS GANG FOR OVER FIVE MONTHS NOW. THE CAVALRY'S AFTER MY NECK.
SO... WHERE IS THAT LEFT EYE OF MINE?
GRIN!!
HOW CONSIDERATE OF YOU TO APPEAR! I'VE BEEN BORED OUT OF MIND.

YOU CAN'T LET YOUR GUARD DOWN, FATHER.
GIVEN HALF A CHANCE, SHE'LL TAKE YOUR RIGHT EYE, TOO!
YOU'RE INDEED THE LEADER OF THE REBEL ANGEL GANG.
ALL YOUR LACKEYS ARE NOW UNDER-GROUND, AND HERE YOU ARE, NONE THE WORSE FOR WEAR.
SHUT UP, CISCO!
I'M NOT HERE TO TALK ABOUT THAT.
ENOUGH!
I DON'T WANT TO HEAR ANY MORE BULLSHIT.

BUT REMEMBER THIS. IF YOUR STORY TURNS OUT TO BE SOME PIECE OF COCKAMAMIE RUBBISH...
...I WON'T BE SATISFIED JUST KILLING YOU HERE AND NOW.
SO... WHERE IS THAT LEFT EYE OF MINE?
YOUR YOUNGEST SON, ALONZO...
...SUFFERS FROM SOME CONTAGIOUS DISEASE.
I HEARD IT'S QUITE SERIOUS.
I WANT TO SEE HIM.
THERE'S SOME-THING I HAVE TO CONFIRM!
CONTINUE!

IT WAS IN SAN ANTONIO..
WE FOUND A KID DYING IN THE DESERT AND GAVE HIM A LIFT...
ALL OF A SUDDEN, THE KID BIT ALONZO IN THE NECK.
THE WOUND STARTED PUSSING AND ALONZO FELL UNCONSCIOUS.

HE WAS DELIRIOUS FOR THREE DAYS...
...AND THEN HE DIED.
BUT WHEN WE WENT TO BURY HIM THE NEXT MORNING...
...HIS EYES WERE WIDE OPEN.
HE HAD ALREADY EATEN THREE MEN UNDER HIS CHARGE...
...WHILE THEY WERE SLEEPING AT NIGHT.

TO BE CONTINUED...

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